THE WAR CRY

AND OFFICIAL GAZETTE OF THE SALVATION ARMY IN CANADA AND NEWFOUNDLAND.

International Headquarters: 101 Queen Victoria St., London, E.C.

WILLIAM BOOTH, Founder.

Canada West Headquarters: Confederation Life Bldg., Winnipeg

No. 1,793. BRAMWELL BOOTH, General. TORONTO, FEBRUARY 22, 1919. Charles Sowton, Commissioner. Price Five Cents

THE BOYS ARE COMING HOME

Dovercourt's Bandmaster Greets Two More Returning Bandsmen at the North Toronto Station

Chester Corps Right Royally Welcomes Home Sergeant-Major Cresswell—Just Across the Viaduct

BE STRONG

Be strong!
The work is heavy, and the day is long;
Though many mangled forms be strewn
Upon life's field; raise thou a song
Of triumph, for the glory known
By those who conquer, stands alone;
Be strong!

Be strong!
Faint not nor falter, when the storm
Of opposition fiercely rolls,
When hellish hate in direct form
Strikes terror into craven souls,
Have faith in God, for He controls;
Be strong!

Be strong! as
Be sure the longest day will close,
The hardest fight at length will cease;
The roses bloom when winter goes,
After the storm there reigneth peace.
Who lives for God makes joys increase,
Be strong!

—*H. S. Kilpatrick.*

THE WAY OF SALVATION

"The wages of sin is death!"
"Except ye repent, ye shall all likewise perish."
"God so loved the world that He gave His only begotten Son, that whosoever believeth in Him should not perish, but have everlasting life."

THE SEARCHLIGHT

And there was a strife among them (the disciples) which of them should be accounted the greatest. And He said unto them, the kings of the Gentiles exercise lordship over them, and they that exercise authority upon them are called benefactors. But ye shall not be so: but he that is greatest among you, let him be as the younger, and he that is chief, as he that doth serve. For whether is greater, he that sitteth at meat, or he that serveth? is not he that sitteth at meat? but I am among you as he that serveth.

Truth: a Divine Attribute

THE DOOM OF THE LIAR IS THE LAKE OF FIRE

TWO outstanding attributes of the Divine character are Mercy and Truth. We, as fallen creatures in need of pardon, like to let our minds dwell on the first of these; but a due appreciation of the second also is of the utmost importance.

A God of Truth

God is a God of Truth. His Book is called "the Scriptures of Truth" (Dan. x. 21). Christ Himself, the Truth, confirmed this in His prayer, "Sanctify them through Thy truth: Thy word is truth." Then, again, in His promise of the Advocate He says, "When He, the Spirit of Truth, is come, He will guide you into all the truth." Unlike some human advocates, this Holy Advocate is absolutely true, and always wins the case committed to Him.

Christ told Pilate that He "came to bear witness to the truth." Was not His chief mission to seek and to save the lost? But how was this to be accomplished? By bringing man back to the truth from which he had strayed.

In Paul's Second Epistle to the Thessalonians he attributes both Salvation and Sanctification to a "belief of the truth." Nor is this all. In that beautiful ninety-first Psalm one of the first promises given to the man that "dwells in the secret place of the Most High" is, "His truth shall be thy shield and buckler"—so that truth has also a protective power. There is, too, its liberating power. Christ promised those Jews who believed on Him that, if they continued in His words, they would "know the truth," and the truth would make them free. Free from the bondage and corruption of sin; free from doubts and fears; free from cares and worries.

One might expect Salvation to come in this way, for was not man's fall the result of believing a lie—nay, "the lie"? Those who reject the Gospel of God's Grace are still accused of "making God a liar." As to the great significance of truth in the ordinary affairs of human life, that is so very obvious as to require no enlarging upon here. It is the "salt" that preserves and keeps sweet the relationships of life.

Paul likens truth to a girdle—a very apt simile, for is it not truth that binds society together and girds it for mutual service? Lying has proved the undoing of many a government, and no business house with a deceptive policy can prosper for long. "The lip of truth shall be established for ever, but a lying tongue is but for a moment."

When the Israelites backslid from God, one of the saddest accusations that Isaiah brought against them was their deviation from truth. What an awful condition for such a favoured nation to be in! It is profitable for us, however, to look at this dark side of the picture in our own day. Take the alarming prevalence of lying, or deception, in some form or other—for, like all sins, it has varied forms.

Cause of the Fall

Perhaps the most insidious form of deceit is that of misleading for the supposed protection of oneself, or those near and dear, as when Abraham called Sarai his sister. Isaac afterwards fell into the same error. Deception in any shape or degree is a [illegible] protested God does it not [illegible] truth in the loving [illegible] our Heavenly Father? [illegible] the breaking of bad [illegible] cern, by a judicious [illegible] vine guidance, will be [illegible] with. God may lead us [illegible] hold information for a [illegible] surely this can be done [illegible] practising deceit.

Heinous Sin

Another and a particularly loathsome kind of lying is that of bearing false witness. This is the most common form, [illegible] the plain words of the [illegible] mandment. The object is [illegible] by—to injure the character of another; the motive, jealousy or hatred. It was this heinous sin that sent the innocent Saviour to the Cross! There was however one man staunch and true, who consented not to their counsel—Joseph of Arimathæa. Let us copy his splendid example even if we find ourselves in minority!

Done Much Harm

Sometimes a false report passes from lip to lip in the form of gossip and slander. This is a most insidious foe; one that, alas! has broken up many a Christian community, blasted many a fair reputation, and thereby brought about untold sorrow. While Jesus Christ teaches His true followers to expect false accusations from worldly and carnal people, yet woe to the children of God who take any part in this mischief!

"Let us, then, not deceive ourselves. He is of the devil. The doom of the liar is the lake of fire. Whosoever loveth and maketh a lie." "Wherefore, putting away falsehood, speak ye truth each one to his neighbour: for we are members one of another"—a fine motive indeed.

THE SALVATION SOLDIER'S ARMOURY

A Series of Papers for Soldiers and Recruits, contributed jointly by Adjutant and Mrs. Alexander MacDonald, of London I.

VII.—The Fly in the Ointment

"Dead flies cause the ointment of the apothecary to send forth a stinking savour: so doth a little folly him that is in reputation for wisdom and honour."—Ecclesiastes 10:1.

Naaman was a great man—and honourable—he was also a mighty man in valour, but he was a leper."—2nd Kings 5:1.

One day something occurred at the warehouse where he was employed that aroused his anger, and he "went up in the air." While he was going on in this unseemly fashion, one of his mates, an unsaved man, too, quietly said to him, "Billy, I thought you were saved." He was filled with remorse, and never rested until he had claimed deliverance. I saw that man pass through a time of trial that was calculated to test the spiritual fibre of a man's soul, and he came through unscathed. Never did we see any evidence of the old evil temper, or any trace of bitterness.

But, alas! there are still many who have a quick temper that betrays them into passionate and unseemly speech, and others whose wrath may not rise so quickly, but they brood over wrongs, real or fancied, and as the Apostle tells us, "Roots of bitterness spring up, and thereby many are defiled." How sad it is that Soldiers of Jesus, capable of doing untold good, should undo the work they have done, and in some cases ruin their influence with certain people, and perhaps the very ones who need their help, because of the fly of an evil temper in their pot of ointment: for it is true that as the dead fly destroys the sweetness and usefulness of the ointment, so an inconsistency in an otherwise blameless life will destroy acceptableness of service with God, and usefulness with man.

Mar the Character.

Then there is pride, love of money, unsanctified ambition, an unruly tongue—any of these may mar an otherwise admirable character, and, the very fact that a person may in other respects live a good, and even self-denying life, make the effect more disastrous. For example, one speaks to a young comrade about some article of dress or adornment that is being worn, and one is likely to be told that Mrs. Blank wears this and that, and see how good she is and how hard she works for the Lord.

Now, if Mrs. Blank was not in other respects so good and self-sacrificing, her example would not have nearly so much influence with her young comrades. In the same way if a person who seems to be really good, fails to give to God's cause as they should, because of love of money, or if another goes to places of amusement, there is always some one being influenced in the wrong way. Thus we see, how allow these hindrances in our lives are bound to hinder others also.

Furthermore, when the light comes into our souls, showing us how unfitting it is that God's children should be hampered in this way unless we walk in the light, our life will surely become darkness, and how great will that darkness be. A full surrender to the claims of God means that we shall not only be saved from the sins of the flesh, from sins of the spirit. It means that not only shall we conquer besetting sins, but will be found "laying aside the weights that hinder." Let us watch for the fly in our own pot of ointment, and allow the power of God to take the "but" out of our lives.

The Winnipeg Young People's Congress

COMMISSIONER and MRS. SOWTON in Charge

Attendance, Enthusiasm and Results Most Gratifying—Held in No. I. Citadel—Helpful Addresses Given by Various Officers—Sixty at Mercy Seat

SESSIONS FOR OFFICERS AND YOUNG PEOPLE'S LOCAL OFFICERS

"A WONDERFUL finish to a truly wonderful day," someone was heard to remark at the conclusion of the Young People's Congress conducted by Commissioner Sowton at Winnipeg on Sunday, February 2nd. These were without doubt the sentiments of all privileged to attend, for the Young People's Day was the "best yet" from every standpoint. The attendance, enthusiasm and ultimate results surpassed the expectations of all, most sanguine. Over sixty young people knelt at the Mercy-Seat at the close of the evening session and it was very evident from the manner their faces shone as they rose from their knees that their individual and particular needs had been met.

A Happy Arrangement

On previous occasions it has been customary to hire an outside hall, but this year the No. I. Corps offered to lend their Citadel, which was gladly accepted. The success afore mentioned can be largely attributed to this happy arrangement, for everyone felt right "at home." The Officers and a number of delegates were in from outside points including Brandon, Portage La Prairie, Fort Francis and Fort William.

Commissioner and Mrs. Sowton were assisted throughout the Congress by the Chief Secretary and Mrs. Turner, Brigadier and Mrs. Taylor, and the Territorial, Training, Social and Divisional Staffs.

The Councils held on the following day were most instructive, and the practical character of the discourses delivered by the Commissioner and other speakers and the various papers read were deeply appreciated.

One noticeable feature of the Young People's Day was the strict observance paid by the Young People to punctuality. The fine body of young Salvationists greeted the Commissioner and Mrs. Sowton most warmly and the opening song of the first session of the day lined out by Colonel Turner was sung with a vim and spirit which was most inspiring. "Let us get a good start," said the Chief Secretary, and certainly one and all did their share to follow out the Colonel's injunction and with splendid success.

Brigadier Taylor, the Manitoba Divisional Commander, extended a welcome to the visiting comrades and made mention of the fact that owing to the Commissioner deciding to have a Young People's Day at Brandon this year there were fewer delegates from outside the city. Nevertheless, the attendance is larger this year, which is most encouraging."

Eight to Be Held

"I always look forward to Young People's Days," said the Commissioner, after the enthusiasm of his reception had subsided. "The Chief Secretary and myself have decided to hold eight this year, four of which will be conducted by the Colonel and four by myself." The Commissioner then went on to say how pleased he was that they were able to hold the Young People's Congress in our own building. "I, for one, feel more at home and I feel sure better results can be obtained, but what is going to help us today is the Divine touch, and it is my earnest desire that all present shall feel the touch of God before the day closes. Let us pray, work and believe to this end."

The Commissioner was certainly used of God and was enabled by His Spirit to bring home to his youthful audience that "It is not all of life to live," that their object in life was to glorify God and do His will.

Several Officers were called on to speak in the afternoon session, including Adjutant Howell, of Brandon; Mrs. Major Peacock and Major Sims. Their addresses were most appropriate and helpful and were listened to with the most intense interest. Mrs. Captain Merrett also spoke, and Colonel Turner remarked that she was a Junior of the Winnipeg I. Corps. Two very valuable papers were read. "Responsibility of the Young People to the Senior Corps, and do they realize it?" by Commandant Bristow, and "Why I am a Corps Cadet," by Corps Cadet F. Neill.

The Commissioner continued his most elevating discourse of the morning with good effect and each and everyone was stirred to examine their hearts in the light of the searching spiritual truths given expression to by him.

Fully four hundred attended the evening session. The Young People seemed to realize the importance of the gathering, and the deep reverence with which they entered into the Commissioner's desire had been realized, for a great many had already felt the "Divine touch."

Get Rid of Them

Mrs. Commissioner Sowton made reference in her appeal to the Young People "that it is frequently the little things that keep God out of our lives. We must get rid of them all."

At the close of the Commissioner's concluding forceful address the Chief Secretary, who had taken a prominent part all day, called upon those present to bow their heads in prayer. It was a solemn moment indeed. Colonel Turner appealed strongly to all to give themselves fully to God. In the early part of the prayer meeting there was some hesitancy to respond, but soon there was a steady stream to the Mercy-Seat.

On two occasions the Doxology was sung, but further surrenders was the signal for a renewal of efforts of those in charge which resulted in others coming forward. It was a hard but glorious day for our Leaders, and those who assisted them, and all felt amply repaid for the spiritual and physical energy expended. Hallelujah! Truly the "best yet."

Two sessions of Officers and Young People's Local Officers Councils were held on Monday, February 3rd. The Chief Secretary had charge of the opening exercises and Brigadiers Taylor and Phillips led the singing during the various intervals in the Commissioner's address.

"God's great purpose is to create in the hearts and lives of men and women a likeness and image of Himself," said our Leader. "To do this the people must first be saved. After this comes our work to help to build the character. If we are not careful how we build, our work does not stand. In moulding the character we must try to have it pure, like Gold—it then stands the fire, the test."

The Commissioner then went on to outline the many dangers which beset Young People and stated how necessary it was that those engaged in the work of guiding and helping the young into the way of truth should be up and doing and make their work a matter of special prayer and study.

Helpful Papers Read

The following papers were read and the contributors are to be highly commended for the way they dealt with the different subjects assigned to them. Captain Sharrocks—"The Necessity of order and discipline among Young People." Adjutant Bourne—"The development of Young People as Young People's Workers. Can it be done successfully, and how?" Adjutant Merrett—"Company Workers' Preparation Class and the development of the Young People."

"Lord, I Make a Full Surrender," was the opening song of the evening session which was sung with marked fervency.

"In my opinion," said the Commissioner, "this Congress has been the best of any of the four preceding ones." The subject of his address was, "How We Can Best Help the Young People?"

The many and various suggestions were most helpful and profitable to all concerned. The following papers were read. "The need of the hour, the call for Young People's Workers, and who is to blame," Brigadier Taylor. "The making of our Young People into true Salvationists. How to succeed and causes of failure," Adjutant Howell. "The responsibility of the Seniors to our Young People's work. Is it fully realized and as fully accepted?"

The final appeal of the Commissioner to the Council was a most stirring one and led to a united reconsecration of all to a greater and more efficient service on behalf of the Young People.

Efforts Appreciated

At the conclusion of the evening session Colonel Turner called upon Brigadier Phillips, the Training Principal, and Adjutant Merrett, the Divisional Young People's Secretary, to give expression to the Officers and Local Officers' appreciation of our Leaders' efforts in connection with the Congress, which they did most appropriately, and their remarks were enthusiastically responded to by all present.

Ensign S. E. Cox and Captain Kitson soloed on several occasions, during the Congress.

CANADIANS AT RHYL

A Glimpse at the Army's Efforts to Help the Boys.

"Not long ago I was at Kinmel Park Camp near Rhyl, in Flintshire, North Wales," writes Brigadier Nicholson in a letter to the Editor. "I arrived at the camp from Rhyl, which is four and a half miles distant, fairly early on one Sunday morning, and discovered that a section of it had been 'invaded' in the very early hours by a considerable force of Canadian troops newly arrived from the Dominion. They had had a rough time of it crossing and when I reached the camp they were standing and sitting amid mountains of military impedimenta.

Notwithstanding the "gruelling" they had experienced crossing the Atlantic they were in good spirits and appeared to be delighted to find that the Salvation Army was on the spot. We have two large Huts at Kinmel Park.

I was at the entrance of one of the huts when Adjutant Bloomfield, an energetic and business-like woman officer, went to the door where the men were crowded awaiting the regular opening time, and in a few bright words she addressed them somewhat as follows:

"We are very glad to see you boys and would like you to understand that we are here to help you by all means in our power. This not only means that we shall supply you with hot cups of tea and plenty of good fare in other ways, but that we shall endeavour to meet your every need. Especially shall we try to help you to seek God and do the right."

During the day I saw the Officers giving the men a lesson or two upon the English coinage system and relative values of dollar bills and treasury notes.

At night the Recreation Hut was crowded to the doors with the men and lads from the Land of the Maple Leaf.

Some of them were Protestants, some of them were Catholics, and some of them were not quite sure of their religions persuasion, but under the Army roof on this, their first Sunday in the Old Country, they appeared to be quite at home and sang the old hymns of their childhood with real fervour.

This is just a little glimpse of what the Army is doing for the boys over here. Thank God, numbers of Canadians have found Christ in our various Homes, Hutments, and Hostels."

WITH OUR SOLDIERS AND SAILORS IN CAMP AND AT THE FRONT.

ASKED TO PRAY

Like He Did in the Funk Holes Over in France.

Among the Canadian soldiers who recently returned to their native land on the Olympic, was Captain Harry Ashby. It will be recalled that he was wounded at Cambrai on Sept. 27th last, and went to a hospital in Sheffield. He has now completely recovered, showing no traces of the shrapnel wound beneath his eye, or the liquid fire burns on his hand.

Whilst up the line with the 50th Battalion, the Captain had many opportunities of influencing his comrades for good, holding little informal sing songs and praying with them. Many expressed a desire to be better men as the result of his dealing with them.

In the hospital with him was a Japanese soldier from Vancouver and the two became very friendly.

"Will you pray and thank God for bringing us all here," said his Japanese friend one day. The Captain, thinking that he wanted him to have a meeting similar to those he had held in the trenches, when portions from the Bible are read around, handed his friend a Testament and asked him to select a passage.

"No, no, I do not mean that kind of pray," said the other, "I mean will you talk to God, like you used to do in the funk holes over in France."

He then called on all the boys in the ward to be quiet while the Captain prayed for them.

Before going to France the Captain was at Bramshott Camp, England, and here he conducted a Bible Class which was well attended. He also conducted meetings in the Army Huts whenever he had the opportunity. He brings back a good report of the Army's work among the boys.

"All whom I have talked to on the subject," he says, "have nothing but praise for the Army's Huts. The boys appreciate the willing service and the home touch which is so characteristic of the Army spirit."

THE CHRISTMAS "CRY"

An Appreciation from One of Our Boys in Germany

Writing to the Editor from Lohmar, Germany, Lieutenant Clayton Rawling, son of Brigadier and Mrs. Rawling, says:—

"I am in receipt of a copy of the Christmas Number ['War Cry'] for which I heartily thank you. It is indeed gratifying to note that those of us who are away from home and deprived of the privilege of attending Salvation Army meetings, are so well remembered and catered to in its columns. And I assure you that I personally have derived benefit as a result of reading it. Kindly accept my humble congratulations and appreciation of such an interesting and inspiring edition."

ACKNOWLEDGMENTS

Mrs. Commissioner Richards gratefully acknowledges the receipt of the following for the boys overseas: Fayrebore Home League, 12 pairs of socks.

THE SOLDIERS BEST FRIEND

What Gananoque Veterans Say of the Salvation Army—They Were True to the Boys and on the Job—Have Done a Work that Should be Remembered for All Time

THE following letters were recently published in the Gananoque "Journal," and form a striking tribute to the good work done by the Salvation Army at the front. Writing to Mayor Wilson, Private M. L. Cotton, 16th Battalion, says:—

"While the Canucks have made a name for Canada, there is another unit, which, though not engaged

Captain H. Ashby.

with shrapnel and bayonet, faced the fury of the Huns, and did so much to make things as pleasant as possible for the soldiers, regardless of church or creed, rank or file. That unit is the Salvation Army, better known in France as Tommy's friend. I could tell you of a good many instances of how they help the boys, but I am sure that every returned soldier will back me up in saying that next to a fellow's own mother, the Salvation Army was the best friend he had.

"Now, Mr. Wilson, you might think that I am an S. A. member. I am not, but I would like you to use your influence as Mayor of Gananoque to urge the public to give them the praise that they deserve, and help them in every possible way in the coming Red Shield Drive. I feel that every lad who has been overseas will join me in wishing them every success, and trust that you will bring this before public attention."

* * *

Sergeant-Major George Parry, D.C.M., writes as follows:—

"I endorse the appeal of the Salvation Army Red Shield Drive campaign for funds. I came in contact with them on several occasions during the battle of the Somme, especially, when taking up ammunition. During the battle of the Somme one could always look forward to receiving a cup of coffee and cake free of charge, when on leave via Boulogne could always get a bed and meals at very reasonable prices. The general opinion of all soldiers was that they were true to the boys, and on the job. There is still great need for their services."

* * *

Private Michael Dillon says: "I am only too glad of an opportunity to express my appreciation of many kind acts and comforts extended by the Salvation Army workers to myself on different occasions while I was overseas.

"I arrived in France early in the summer of 1916. Everywhere the Salvation Army worker and Hut was in evidence. After the Battles of the Somme, Paschendale, and Vimy Ridge, in which I was engaged, I can personally testify of comforts, hot drinks, and lunch willingly served me after coming out of the trench. No charge whatever was made or even hinted at by any one. If one wished to purchase supplies at their Huts, prices were reasonable. It seemed to be the policy of the Army to help every soldier irrespective of race or creed, and they, with the Red Cross, have done a work that should be remembered for all time in the interest of the soldiers."

* * *

Sergeant Meggs, Third Battery, says: "I can testify from personal experience, that the Army's work in connection with the comforts of the overseas man was all that could be desired and is worthy of the heartiest support from all.

"During my three years and nine months of overseas service I came in contact with a good many canteens, reading-rooms, etc., solely managed by members of the Salvation Army, all of whom were only too pleased to administer every possible comfort to we Tommies. I might just add, I have never heard one single man say anything but words of praise of the good work of the Salvation Army at the front."

* * *

Major S. A. McKenzie, late Officer Commanding 32nd Battery, writes as follows:—

"I have much pleasure in paying my tribute of esteem and appreciation to the splendid work done by the representatives of the Salvation Army in France and Flanders, as well as in England.

"Their good offices to our boys at the front was most commendable. No other organization was at all so useful in every possible way, had we not this valuable organization, our boys would not have been looked after at all to the extent which they were. I know of no other institution that in any way approached the splendid work of the Salvation Army. From intimate experience of this body I commend its loyal and hearty support to every patriotic person. May their good work go on and prosper."

A SAPPER'S THANKS.

"Having derived so many benefits from the Salvation Army, both in England and France, whilst in khaki, it is only right and proper, apart from my personal experience to try and convey to you the many thanks due to you," writes Sapper Horler of the Canadian Engineers.

"Believe me when I say that the boys collectively realize all you have tried to do for them, both up the line and at the base, and I know I am voicing the desire of the troops when I say, 'We thank you!'"

OFFICERS AND MEN

Express Gratitude to Salvation Army for Services—Some of the Letters Received by Chaplain-Captain Carroll

The following letters were recently received by Adjutant (Chaplain-Captain) Carroll, who is working at the Base in France:—

"Please accept my thanks on behalf of the men passing through this Depot for the hot drinks and refreshments with which you provide them," writes Colonel Blois, the Officer Commanding General Base Depot. "At the present time, with the large number of men coming down the line, this work is doubly important: and it is hoped that this good work may be continued through the winter months."

* * *

"As Medical Officer of the Detention Hospital in connection with Canadian General Base I desire to thank you for the work you are doing there amongst the patients," writes Captain Gibbs, M.O. "Your efforts are certainly appreciated by the men who are detained there and undergoing treatment, and your visits with sundry articles that they need is one bright spot in their lives. As you are the only Padre that visits this hospital and takes an interest in it, I hope you will be able to make their Christmas a cheerful one, and that your friends through you will see that they are not forgotten."

* * *

"I beg to acknowledge receipt of a parcel the contents of which were of the best and most useful to our needs," writes Sergeant Young, 4th Battalion, Canadian Machine Gun Corps. "We all thank you very much indeed and we fully appreciate your kindness towards us, for at this particular time for instance, we could not get soap at any price and you may understand how pleased the boys were when I could produce some, thanks to you.

"The boys are all quite well and wish me to send their many thanks and best wishes to you. You will see I am taking advantage of the gift of fine writing material you gave us."

* * *

"Have just received the parcel from the Salvation Army," writes Gunner H. B. Smith. "I really cannot thank you enough for your kindness in remembering me and at the same time, us. Everything was most welcome, especially the soap. A small cake of soap here costs three and a half francs, so you can imagine what a good wash we are going to have now. Everyone wanted to pay me for the stuff, they wanted it so badly—and their opinion of the Salvation Army went up higher than ever. Some promised to write and thank you, so maybe you'll hear from them. But if they don't, please accept their thanks through me as they certainly were pleased to get it all, and if you could have seen their smiles you would feel well repaid."

ACKNOWLEDGMENTS

Mrs. Commissioner Sexton thankfully acknowledges the receipt of the following for the boys overseas: Winnipeg II. Home League, 2 pairs of socks; Mrs. Commissioner Cumming, 5 pairs of socks.

"ALL UNDER THE BLOOD & FIRE FLAG"

FRANCE

IN STRICKEN LILLE AND RHEIMS

Salvationists Kept The Army Colours Flying All Through War Period

News has reached the Foreign Office from Commandant Blanc and Captain Chevalier, the Officers in charge of the Croix Corps, Lille.

These brave women-Officers were at Croix a year before the German occupation, and throughout the past four terrible years they have nobly kept to their posts, holding their six meetings weekly without a break.

In a letter to Colonel Peyron, the leader of the Salvation Army in France, the Commandant wrote: "By the tender mercies of God we are alive and well saved. Not one of our little Salvation Army flock has been killed. We have need of nothing, and are going on at last to reap that which has been sown in tears."

The Croix comrades carried through their Self-Denial Effort as usual. They also contributed a gift to the evacuated children of Paris.

Colonel Peyron, who has paid a visit to Lille, received a day or two beforehand a letter from a Dutch Salvationist who had been shut up in the town for the last four years. This comrade has been wearing full Salvation Army uniform.

The Colonel has hopes of establishing in Lille a branch of Salvation Army work.

DENMARK

NINETY-TWO SEEKERS AT TWO DAYS WITH GOD

Conducted by Commissioner Mrs. Booth-Hellberg

In the Hall at Aalborg Two Days with God Meetings were recently conducted by Commissioner Mrs. Booth-Hellberg.

The meetings were attended by big crowds, which is all the more remarkable in view of the fact that the recent influenza epidemic made the holding of any public gatherings an impossibility.

Rich seasons of spiritual refreshment and inspiraton were experienced. God wonderfully helped Commissioner Lucy and others who took part, and by the close of the Campaign ninety-two seekers had been registered at the Mercy Seat.

JAPANESE ADVANCES

An Interesting Review of What Has Been Accomplished During the Past Eight and a Half Years, and an Informing Account of a Fruitful Journey on Salvation Army Service

DURING my recent visit to the Tohoku and Chugoku Sections, I was comparing the position with eight and a half years ago when I first visited these localities (writes Brigadier Beaumont, Field Secretary for Japan). At that time our farthest Corps north was Sendai. This is now the centre of the Tohoku Section, with seven Corps and three Societies; and still farther north, in the large island of Hokkaido, we have three Corps and three Societies; and at four places our own Halls. Westward, Okayama was the limit; from this point we now have the Chugoku Section with eight Corps and two Societies, and the Kyushu Section with seven Corps.

The Officers and Soldiers of the Toyko I. Corps.

Splendid Increases

From a Territorial standpoint the progress made during this period will, I trust, encourage all those who pray for Japan. The following are the increases: 7 Sections, 56 Corps, 4 Social Institutions, 145 Officers, 640 Local Officers, 6,146 Soldiers and Recruits ,1,788 Junior Soldiers, 368 Corps Cadets, 4,985 children attending Company Meetings, $4,530 Self-Denial, 29,400 extra "War Crys" sold.

An important aspect of the progress made is the advance in the number of Japanese Officers. All the Corps, Sections, and Divisions are commanded by Japanese Officers.

It is just twenty-three years since the pioneer party of twelve British Officers arrived. There are now 244 Officers, and of this number only eleven are from other countries. These form quite an international group—Holland two, Sweden two, New Zealand one, Great Britain six.

An interesting work among those who cannot hear or speak is in progress at Sendai. A meeting is held weekly, and there are already three converts and six recruits.

At Fukushima the son of the landlord of our Hall was among the five penitents at the Mercy Seat.

The individual effort is portrayed at Wakamatsu. A girl-Salvationist led her married sister to Christ; the sister in turn brought her husband; from this point another family was touched, and there are now six Salvationists. The son of an hotel-keeper, influenced by a Salvationist employee, was among the seven converts at this place.

Taira, a new opening of last year, remained as of South Wales. There greetings en route, as comrades still at their employ, gave the Salvation Army salutation "Hallelujah!" (pronounced Hareruya!), were all quite inspiring. First we had a talk to the children, who were the source of decorum; there being attention and responsiveness. Then followed the march, with red-coloured lanterns and big illuminated announcement.

Everything in Japan is so adaptable. To provide increased accommodation the seats were removed from a section and the floor was covered with mats; this, with the platform and adjacent room, yielded the maximum accommodation in the minimum space. To see a Japanese crowd closely seated on the floor is most interesting, and in this position the people can sit for hours in comfort.

Staff-Captain Sashida, the Editor of "The War Cry," accompanied me throughout this campaign. He took an active part, and thoroughly enjoyed the opportunity of getting in actual contact with life on the Field. We visited six centres, held two Officers' meetings, conducted Sectional and Corps Inspections, and in the Salvation Meetings forty-six penitents were registered at the Mercy Seat.

Zealous Old Warriors.

Sixteen hours' express train from Tokio brought us to Okayama on the western tour. This Corps was opened by one of the pioneer Officers twenty-two years ago. It was interesting to see and hear some of the old-time warriors, zealous as ever in testimony and prayer.

Eight years ago Sergeant-Major Yuki conceived the idea of placing "The War Cry" outside his house for the people to read. A glass case was made, and each issue has since been displayed, with encouraging results in inquiries and actual conversions. An electric light is switched on at night. A later development is two boards placed above the case with the wording:—

"The result of sin is distress.

"The way to be saved from sin is through faith in Jesus Christ."

INDIA

AN OFFICER'S SACRIFICE—GIVES THIRTY PIECES OF SKIN

To Save a Criminal Child From Becoming a Cripple

An act of noble self-sacrifice on the part of a Missionary Officer is reported as follows:—

"A child belonging to one of the criminal tribes under the care of the Army at the Madanapalle Settlement, Madras Presidency, was accidentally burned. So severe were the injuries that the hospital doctor decided that the only means of saving the little sufferer from becoming a cripple for life was for somebody to sacrifice enough live skin to graft on the affected parts.

"Promptly the Officer in charge of the Settlement, Captain Thomas Henry Green, volunteered to give as much of his skin as the needs of the case demanded, and thirty pieces the size of half a rupee were cut from one of his legs. Thus the child was saved. The Captain's act of devotion has created a tremendous impression among the criminals in the Settlement.

Captain Green, who is a married Officer, belongs to Pontypool, Wales, and went to India in 1913.

NORWAY

EXCELLENT SPIRITUAL RESULTS AT MANY CORPS

From Christiania, under a recent date, Lieut.-Colonel Gundersen writes of a notable spiritual Awakening in the Norwegian capital. Following a Day of Prayer Colonel and Mrs. Povlisen led a Friday night meeting in the Temple, where twenty-one seekers were counted. On the same evening at meetings conducted at various Corps in the city sixty-six others knelt at the Mercy Seat, and the following Sunday night at the Temple over thirty more. During the succeeding week special Salvation Meetings were held every night, and at each meeting Converts were made. Twenty seekers were also registered at the United Holiness Meeting which the Territorial Commander addressed in the Temple. Lieut.-Colonel Gundersen refers to other places at which excellent spiritual results have been recorded, indicating a gracious outpouring of God's Spirit on the Winter Campaign.

LATEST NEWS of SALVATION FIGHTING ON THE FIELD

AWAKENING CAMPAIGN

Stirs Up Much Interest at Shaunavon—Forty Seekers at the Cross—Seven Men Burn Their Pipes.

We are glad to report good times at Shaunavon. Captain H. Smith, from Indian Head, opened the campaign on Saturday, January 25th.

On Sunday morning all the churches united for service in the Baptist Church. The meeting was led by Captain Smith, his subject was "Consecration, All or None." We felt the spirit working in this meeting. Hearts were stirred and four souls volunteered to the Mercy Seat. At night we held our meeting in the theatre and over three hundred people attended. The soul stirring singing of the old songs by the congregation was grand. The Captain's topic was, "Heroes and Cowards." There was much conviction and heart-searching.

The campaign continued all through the following week, meetings being held every night in our own hall, preceded by rousing open-airs. One feature of the campaign was the afternoon cottage prayer meetings held from house to house. The attendance at these increased at every meeting and God blessed us. We are continuing these meetings.

The Captain's original topics were an attractive feature also. We announced them on posters a day in advance. Crowds were splendid all through, growing at every meeting. The portrait playing of Ensign Jean Mardaii and Captain Smith was very much enjoyed by all. We saw forty seekers at the cross. Sinners were saved, backsliders restored and believers sanctified.

During the campaign seven men sought deliverance from tobacco and burnt their pipes: Hallelujah! God is blessing and saving, and we are believing for still greater things in the future.—F. E. B.

YOUNG PEOPLE

Gave a Good Demonstration at Red Deer Corps.

Under the leadership of Captain F. Mundy and Lieutenant Haywood, we at Red Deer are progressing splendidly.

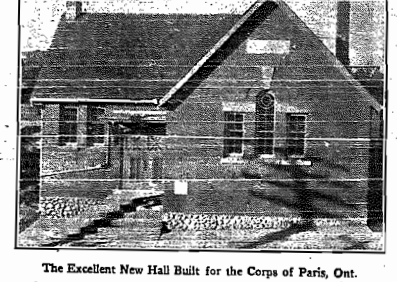
Our Young People's Demonstration was held on Thursday, Jan. 16th, and was a great success in every way. The Hall was full to over-flowing and all seemed to enjoy it exceedingly. The Juniors did their parts well. When the programme was over about thirty prizes for attendance were given out, after which tea and cake were served in the basement. Altogether $41.85 was realized, which will indeed be a great help to the Young People's Work.

The Junior Corps is coming on splendidly. We now have seven Companies, there being an attendance of fifty-one last Sunday, which is an increase. There are also nine Corps Cadets, although we regret that three of them live in the country where it is impossible to attend meetings. We are looking forward to still greater increases in the future.—G. M.

GREAT WAR VETERANS

Attend Service at Chester and Are Addressed by Chaplain-Captain McElhiney—Good Week-end Services

Since the opening of our new Citadel by the Commissioner, a gracious work has been in progress at Chester (Toronto). On a recent Sunday we had as visitors the Riverdale Branch of the Great War Veterans, who were escorted to the Citadel by the Band and the Life-Saving Guard Troop, Chaplain-Captain McElhiney gave them a fine address which evidently hit the mark. Ensign Ham welcomed the men and told them the Corps was ready to help in any hour of need.



The Excellent New Hall Built for the Corps of Paris, Ont.

It will be remembered that the former building was wrecked by a gas explosion. This neat little edifice now stands in its place and was recently opened by the Commissioner.

Captain Spooner led the afternoon and night meetings, and was assisted by a number of returned men. Five souls were registered for the day.

We have also welcomed Mrs. W. D. Creighton, the wife of our Bandmaster. A reception was held by the Band and Songsters, presided over by the Training College Principal, Lieut.-Colonel Bell. Speeches of congratulation and of recognition of the splendid service of the Bandmaster to the Corps were made.

On Sunday, Feb. 2nd, Envoy and Mrs. Alward, assisted by Envoy Rice, conducted some real, old-time Salvation meetings. The Citadel was crowded at night, and an atmosphere of expectancy was very evident. After the soul-searching address of the Envoy five souls sought Christ.—F. H.

LETHBRIDGE ITEMS.

Many Come Forward to Consecrate Themselves For Service—Meeting Held in Jail.

God is blessing our work at Lethbridge. On Sunday, Jan. 13th, after a powerful address by Adjutant Hamilton four comrades came forward to consecrate themselves for service.

Sergeant-Major Tulloch led the afternoon meeting. Several bright testimonies were given at night, and Adjutant and Mrs. Hamilton gave stirring talks. A backslider came to the Mercy Seat.

On Monday over sixty comrades were present at a meeting led by Sister Mrs. Clapham, assisted by Brother Scott and Envoy Dawson. Testimonies were given by Brother Swann and Rev. Neve. Mrs. Adjutant Hamilton has sold 400 Christmas "Crys."

The week-end meetings at Lethbridge, Jan. 26-27th, were led by Adjutant and Mrs. Hamilton. In the morning the Adjutant spoke on "Obedience," and one sister came forward for consecration. In the afternoon Mrs. Hamilton, assisted by Young People's Sergeant-Major Mundy, conducted a bright Praise meeting, while the Adjutant, with Sisters Otwick, Mrs. Slarks and Mrs. Beaumont, went to the jail. One young woman sought Salvation at the night meeting in the Hall.

On Monday Staff-Captain George Smith paid us a visit, and gave an illustrated lecture.—H.D.

HALIFAX I. NOTES

Good Week-end Meetings—Seekers—Numbers of "Specials"—Seven Soldiers Enrolled.

On Sunday, Jan. 19th, Adjutant and Mrs. Hargrove conducted the meetings in the morning and afternoon at Halifax I. and one soul came to the Mercy Seat. The meeting at night was conducted by Captain and Mrs. Steele. The Citadel was packed and fully two hundred persons were turned away. Seven souls surrendered.

The meeting on Thursday night was led by Sergeant-Major Mitt at the No. 2 Corps, who kept things at boiling pitch from start to finish.

On Sunday (26th) the afternoon meeting was conducted by the Songsters and one man returned to the fold. At night Adjutant Hargrove enrolled seven comrades, three of them having come up from the Juniors, and in each case their parents are Salvationists. Major Moore read the lesson, and five souls came to Jesus.

On the following Thursday we welcomed Bandmaster Graves to the Corps and city. There was a splendid crowd, and the Bandmaster found his way easily to the hearts of the people. One soul knelt at the Mercy Seat.

On Sunday morning Brigadier Miller, assisted by Bandmaster Graves, conducted the Holiness meeting. The Brigadier's talk on the power of example was good, and resulted in much blessing.

Major Crichton was in charge at night. Many of the recent converts testified. Evangelist McGann read the lesson and spoke on the awful result of neglecting Salvation. Nine souls were converted, three of them being returned men and one a discharged naval boy.

The open-air meetings are being well attended, usually over thirty taking part during the week-night meetings. The attendance at the indoor meetings beat all previous records. Finances continue A1.

The Songsters, under the leadership of Sister Ethel Dillman, are doing well. The little Band is also bravely doing its bit.

WEEK OF PRAYER

Was Helpful at Amherst—Converts Take Their Stand

The Union Week of Prayer at Amherst by the Presbyterians, Baptists, Methodists, and Salvation Army closed on Friday night with a large audience in the Salvation Army Hall. The Rev. Mr. Rose (Baptist) read the Scriptures and the Rev. P. Walker spoke. The Week of Prayer Services were very helpful and interesting. A number of souls came forward, and are taking their stand.

BOWMANVILLE

We had Staff-Captain Knight with us at Bowmanville for the week-end, Jan. 25th-26th. He proved a means of encouragement and help, and assisted splendidly with his cornet and guitar.

The following Sunday we had Ensign Holland. In the Sunday night meeting we had the joy of seeing a soul at the foot of the Cross.—M.C.

FIFTY-TWO SEEKERS

Good Result of Two-Weeks' Campaign at Forest

We have had grand times in Forest, from Jan. 12th-26th. A soul-saving Campaign was conducted by Sergeant-Major Levitt, and it was a time of blessing to one and all. During the two weeks we had the joy of seeing fifty-two crying to God for mercy. We all are praying that this will only be a start for better things in the future.—B.L.

COMRADES WELCOMED HOME

"The War Cry" wants reports of all Welcome-Home Meetings, with names of the comrades who have returned from military service.

CAME TO MERCY SEAT.

While First Song Was Being Sung—Week-End Incidents at Toronto Temple.

The Saturday night meetings at the Toronto Temple are increasing in numbers and interest and becoming times of great blessing and red hot Salvation, and many souls are getting saved. On Sunday, Feb. 9, the meetings all day were led by Adjutant and Mrs. Owen, assisted by Envoy Alward. In the afternoon meeting the Envoy spoke on Jacob's Ladder, and one soul got saved. In the evening open-air a returned boy just arrived, gave Adjutant Owen a donation as a small tribute to the work of the Army among the boys "over there." In the inside meeting a sister knelt at the Penitent Form during the opening song. A returned man with four years' service overseas gave a very definite testimony to the power of God to keep among all the difficulties of trench life. Adjutant Owen gave the address and three souls sought Salvation.

TWENTY-ONE SEEKERS

During Two Week-End Campaigns at Nanaimo.

On Sunday, Jan. 26th, the Nanaimo Band was in charge of the meetings. Much of the power of God was felt and fifteen young people gave their hearts to God. At night there was great freedom and a number took part. A red hot prayer meeting followed and two souls sought and found the Saviour.

For the following week-end Commandant and Mrs. Habkirk were with us from Vancouver. The Saturday night open-air meeting was a wonderful success and a fine crowd gathered round to hear the singing and playing.

The Sunday morning meeting was a time of great blessing. At night the open-air meeting in the hall and the Commandant gave a splendid talk and gained the interest of all. Mrs. Habkirk took the lesson. The prayer meeting resulted in three young girls coming forward for Salvation. Captain Jackson, who is with us, having charge of building operations, gave a good testimony at night.—R. S. H.

SALVATION OUTRIDER

Conducts Meetings in Remote Country District of Alberta With Good Results.

Since the "flu" has abated we have been holding meetings in Galahad District (writes Captain MacNichol, Divisional Outrider for Northern Alberta). There are eight Salvationists here and our first meeting was held at the home of Brother Lewis. One soul surrendered.

We next went to the home of Brother James, where a nice crowd gathered. The following Sunday I dedicated three of the children of Brother and Sister Fox in a school house. There were twenty-five people present. In the same school, Lieutenant John Moll held a meeting two years ago and one soul surrendered. This sister gave her testimony.

We have cottage meetings every afternoon in the country, and at night in the town of Galahad. Four souls have already surrendered and we are believing for more.

On January 27th Brigadier Hay visited the town and gave a lantern lecture on the Army's work in France and Canada. There was a fine crowd present.

Reminiscences of Field Officers

No. 2—ENSIGN JOHN ATKINSON (Yorkville, Toronto)

A RIGHT DECISION WHICH LED TO USEFULNESS

SHALL I be an Officer? That was the question which for some time considerably agitated the mind of the present Ensign Atkinson, when he was a Soldier of Simcoe Corps.

One Sunday morning he attended the Holiness meeting as usual, and at the close obtained a copy of "The War Cry," intending to spend the afternoon in reading it.

Ensign Atkinson

Now on the front page that week was a striking cartoon, especially appealing to should-be Candidates. On one side were figures representing pleasure, wealth, fame, etc., and on the other were small sketches showing Army Officers engaged in their work of helping humanity. In the centre was the figure of Christ and underneath were the words: "Which shall it be?"

Powerful Impression

Such an instant and powerful impression did the picture make on our comrade's mind that he felt that Christ was actually asking him then and there to make his decision. Kneeling down he promised God that he would obey the call. And thus it came about that when the 1910 Session opened he was one of the Cadets.

As an Officer he has found abundant opportunities for helping others, and his reminiscences regarding the people he has thus been privileged to be a blessing to would fill a volume. We can only touch upon a few typical incidents in this brief sketch.

At Campbellford one of the oldest Soldiers of the Corps was very ill. The doctor had given her up to die, saying he could do no more for her. When Lieutenant Atkinson (as he was then) went to visit her a conviction came over him that God would restore her to health in answer to prayer. So he prayed earnestly and definitely that she should get well, and to the surprise of all, the woman was soon up and about and stronger than ever. When the Harvest Festival Effort came on she was the champion collector, and she has maintained that position ever since.

Another striking incident of the same sort was as follows: When out selling "War Crys" one day the Lieutenant noticed that a woman who came to one door was crying. He enquired the cause, and she told him that her boy had gone out of his mind, and that the doctor said there was no cure for him.

"May I see the boy?" asked the Lieutenant.

"Certainly," replied the woman, and she led him into a room where a little lad lay on a bed raving in a most terrible manner, declaring that he could see red spots on himself. The Lieutenant soon realized the hopelessness of human aid, and suggested that they should pray to the Great Physician. So he and the mother knelt down, and the Lieutenant, placing his hand on the boy's fevered brow, earnestly poured out his soul to God, pleading for Divine healing. From that moment the boy ceased to rave, and three days later he was quite normal and able to go back to school.

Believes in Prayer

The Ensign is no faddist regarding Divine Healing, but he firmly believes in the power of Spirit-inspired prayer, and relates the above facts to the glory of God.

In the course of his Field career the Ensign has had many experiences with drunkards, and has had the joy of leading many to the Saviour, but the following incident stands out in his memory as one of the most harrowing.

Going down a certain street in Brockville one night he saw a man lying in the gutter in a state of stupid intoxication. He roused him and helped him to his feet, and succeeded in getting sufficient information from him to gain a good idea as to where he lived. The shortest way to his home was along the railway track, and the Lieutenant proceeded to get him there. The man was very wobbly on his feet and likewise very heavy, so it was with great difficulty that the slightly-built young Army Officer could make progress with him.

To make matters worse old John Barleycorn played one of his scurvy-test tricks on his poor victim and persuaded him that he could find a short cut out of his miseries by committing suicide. This is an obsession which seizes many a poor drunkard, leading them to acts of rashness from which they shrink with horror in their sober moments.

To the Lieutenant's dismay, the man suddenly threw himself on the railway tracks and declared that he meant to stay there till a train came along and cut him in two. Heroic efforts were needed to get the man off the tracks, but the Lieutenant struggled and wrestled till he loosened his grasp and the two rolled down the bank together. Then on they went towards home, but before long the man stretched himself across the tracks again and vowed he would not move. Another tussle followed, and once more the Lieutenant got the man moving.

Sat Up All Night

This happened several more times before he finally got him home, and it may be imagined that the Lieutenant was pretty tired after all this exertion. He felt that he could not leave the man alone, however, and so he stayed up all night watching over him, lest the suicidal frenzy should seize him again. Next morning he dealt with him earnestly about his soul and prayed with him, and the man professed to get right with God.

Among the many who got converted at this Corps was a young woman, who related the following story: One night she was just preparing to go to a dancing party when her father asked her if she would not stay home. "No," she replied, "I must go to-night." He pleaded with her not to go, but she disregarded his wishes and went. In the midst of the party a message was brought to her that her father had suddenly fallen dead.

The shock of this tragic occurrence caused her to reflect seriously on matters she had previous given little heed to, namely, her own sinfulness and her unpreparedness for death. In an agony of conviction she went to the Army meeting on the following Sunday night and as soon as the invitation to sinners was given she rushed to the Mercy Seat.

The Ensign has very pleasant memories of Trenton, where a blessed revival broke out during the time he was in charge of the Corps. Two hundred and eighty-six persons knelt at the Mercy Seat, the Soldiers' Roll was greatly increased, and the attendance of children at Company Meeting rose to record heights.

At Montreal IV. he had a unique experience in collecting for Self-Denial. The population in that district being largely French he learned sufficient of the language to be able to state what he was collecting for, and then set forth to call on the people. Day after day he kept at the task, meeting with a kind reception, but receiving very small individual donations. When he had visited 7,000 homes, he returned with the sum of $116.

The Ensign is now at Yorkville (Toronto), still pursuing his quest of souls, and glad that he answered the question, "Which shall it be?" by deciding on Army Officership.

THE BEAMER FAMILY.

Were Introduced by Staff Captain Smith to the Young People of Medicine Hat.

On Saturday and Sunday, January 25th and 26th, we had Staff Captain Smith, our Chancellor, with us and a blessed time was experienced in each meeting. On Saturday evening at 6.30 a lantern service was given, which was very interesting, and fully enjoyed by the large number of young people who gathered. It was also appreciated by many of the parents. Following this service a splendid open-air meeting was held.

In our Holiness meeting we received a rich blessing as the Staff-Captain spoke on the unconscious influence each of us exerts daily. There was a good attendance in the Company meeting. The object lesson entitled "The Beamer Family," was listened to attentively by all. The Salvation meeting at night was attended by about one hundred and forty-five people.

DRUMHELLER, ALBERTA.

On Sunday, Jan. 26th, we started Company Meetings at the Midland schoolhouse. A nice crowd was present.

At night we held a Salvation meeting. Sister Rosaine led the testimonies. A new chorus was sung by Sister Wallace. The lesson was taken by Lieutenant Reeves who spoke on the "Mistakes of Naaman."

WEYBURN, SASK.

by Captain and Mrs. Parsons have commenced special meetings at Weyburn. We are having prayer homes. Officers and soldiers are all on fire for souls. Sunday, Feb. 2nd, was our first meeting and we had the joy of seeing two souls at the Cross.—S. M. Magee.

WAR CRY

Printed for The Salvation Army in Canada, Newfoundland, and Alaska, by The Salvation Army Printing House, 10 Albert Street, Toronto, Ontario.

EDITORIAL NOTES

The Only Way

COMMENTING upon the national call to prayer, the Toronto Globe recalls that not long ago a veteran American editor, who was retiring after a service of more than fifty years of daily journalism, in a farewell editorial summed up the present situation thus:

"The future looks black indeed, and there is only one ray of hope. One power, and only one, can arrest the descent and save us, and that is the religion of Jesus Christ. Democracy is but a dead letter. There appears to be a wandering this minute struggle in the religion of Jesus Christ and its manifest, the bed-rock of civilization, the source and resource of all that is worth having in this world and of hoping for in the world that is to come."

If the editor of a daily paper, (says our contemporary), can write in these terms, no one can doubt the necessity and value of intercessory prayer, for, as the same editor said, "If the world is to be saved from destruction, it will be saved alone by the Christian religion."

Is Restitution Required?

WE do not think there are many people who will read the following letter who will not be deeply moved by it. We print it because we believe to do so will help many others who are, or who ought to be, exercised in mind over the same difficulty, and we do so with less hesitation because there is no clue given in it to the identity of the writer.

Dear Sir,—If a thief is convicted of his sin, and repents to lead a holy life, must he pay back all he has stolen before he is forgiven, or is it all the people he has robbed and ask if they forgive him? My life has been a very bad one. It seems impossible for me to get God's forgiveness. I am willing to lay all down at the feet of the people, but my old life seems to make it impossible to me. Could you kindly help me? What can I do about it? I was reading your "War Cry" one day, and I felt I should write to you and explain to me through your next week's issue. I will be anxiously waiting for it. For I am ashamed of myself and I get no rest anywhere. I would give you my name, but I am ashamed of it. If I have to pay everything back I stole, I am afraid I am lost; I dare not steal too much. I was convicted at your meeting.

A WICKED SINNER-SEEKER.

God's Forgiveness Immediate

OUR first word is that the writer can have God's forgiveness immediately if he truly repents and asks for it. True repentance includes willingness to confess sin and make restitution wherever it is reasonably possible to do so. God does not require from anyone anything that is beyond their power. Men can only judge willingness by what they see done; God knows the heart and judges accordingly.

The actual extent of restitution that must be made is a matter for one's own conscience, and even here one must be on one's guard lest the Devil, in his endeavours to keep his hold upon the soul of the sinner, does not lead one to set up a standard which because it is impossible of realization, discourages all effort to get free and results in one continuing in bondage.

Some Suggestions

AS far as we are able to come to a conclusion upon the information disclosed in the letter, we would suggest that the writer should determine he will not be prevented by any fear of consequences from at once making his peace with God. He should, in our judgment, leave entirely alone for the moment the question of how he is to whom he should make restitution, but should fully make up his mind that what is revealed to him to be his duty in this respect, after he has given his heart to God, he will resolutely perform.

It might be helpful for anyone who is in this position, to take paper and pencil and make out, so far as memory makes it possible, a full list of the thefts committed. This should then be laid prayerfully before God and His guidance sought as to what action should be taken. In all this it will be helpful to have the counsel of someone of ripe experience.

It is very difficult to give advice in individual cases without knowledge of all the circumstances. We would advise the writer to get into touch with the Officer of the Salvation Army Corps in his town, or if he will, in confidence, send us his name and address we will be pleased to tell him of someone to whom he may open his heart and be assured of sympathy and assistance.

Effect Upon Others

IT will be good to remember that whatever course of action is taken will have its effect upon those who have been wronged as well as upon the sinner. The reality of religion that leads to restitution will be apparent to the most indifferent, and more than once such action has led to the Salvation of those to whom confession and restitution has been made.

On the other hand, knowledge that a person who professes religion has wronged another and has made no effort to put that wrong right, must bring not only that person, but the religion he or she professes, into contempt. Even if it is utterly impossible for the sinner to make restitution, frank confession of the wrong, readiness to take the consequences, and to make what reparation is possible, are required of him by the teachings of Christ, and in how it is done he may confidently claim the guidance of the Holy Spirit. The path of restitution may appear hard and thorny, but whoever enters it by Salvation's Gate and treads it faithfully will find it blossoms like the rose, and on the way he will have Divine company, and that it leads to life everlasting.

"They Have Shown Us"

WE have more than once pointed out that the happy position that the Salvation Army has attained in the confidence of the people has not resulted from the doing of what may be termed great things, by great people, as from the continual, conscientious discharge of duty on the part of the average Salvationist in the ordinary routine of work.

An instance of this comes right to hand. An Officer had addressed a certain City Council on behalf of the Million Dollar Drive, and had, as it is easy to do, made out a good case for calling upon the City for a substantial grant in aid of the Army's military work programme.

But when he had finished, the spokesman for the Council, with the evident concurrence of his colleagues, used words to this effect: "We are all agreed that the work about which you have spoken is worthy of our best support, and it will receive it, but I would like to say that our confidence in the Salvation Army is based upon what we have seen in our own town. The two women Officers who are stationed here are ready at any time to visit the sick, or to do anything they can to help those who are in need. We know them and they have watched their lives. They have shown us what the Salvation Army is."

Grave News of Famine in India

Following the Ravages of Influenza the People Suffer the Failure of Crops—The Salvation Army Organizing Relief

GRAVE news, (says the British War Cry), has been received from India, where famine is widely prevalent and the people are suffering acutely. This news is of special interest to Canadian Salvationists because so many Comrades from this country are laboring in India.

The Affected Districts

Districts most seriously affected are the Bombay Presidency, the United Provinces, the Central Provinces, certain native States, and Travancore. The Government is reported to be taking all possible measures to mitigate the situation. Among other things they have declared the Bombay Presidency to be a famine area, which has the effect of bringing all the food within it, no matter by whom possessed, under the control of the authorities for the purpose of equalizing distribution.

So desperate have the people become that in some centres, notably Madras, Bombay, and Calcutta, food riots have taken place. Particularly urgent appeals come from the Madras Presidency, where it is stated the need will be greatest between now and the end of February.

Farmers who cultivated and sowed three times their usual area of land have lost all—the cost of labour as well as seed—owing to the failure of the rains, the crops having withered. Where rain has fallen it came too late to produce anything like ordinary crops. This means starvation to the poor people, among whom the Salvation Army principally works.

Commissioner Booth-Tucker (Pakir Singh) is devising every possible means to bring relief to the people, more particularly those under the immediate care of our Officers. Anxiety is felt about the ability to feed the large number of children for whom the Army is responsible.

Colonel Blowers (Sukh Singh), the Chief Secretary, reports that the price of grain is actually higher at the present time than it was during the great famine, while Colonel Stevens (Yesu Ratnam), who has had more than thirty years' experience of India, says the rise is 50 per cent. higher than he has ever known it.

Where seven measures of grain were purchasable for a rupee only two measures can now be obtained. In another part of the country, three or four measures only are available in place of twenty measures.

In a famine it is the children and the weaker people who first succumb. The poorer people cast away their daughters; for religious reasons they naturally hold on to their sons until they can.

This terrible condition of things follows the plague of influenza and pneumonia which has, during recent months, been widespread throughout India, leaving hundreds of thousands of people in a weakened and, therefore, less able to resist the famine than in ordinary circumstances.

Had Eaten Mud.

A Headquarters Officer, recalling a local famine, related how one day he met a boy about eight years of age coming across a field with his jar Dayasagar. His bones were protruding through his flesh, but it was evident by his distended stomach that he had taken a "meal" of some kind. The Officer spoke to the Major and learned that the boy had been eating mud. This is a practice often resorted to when the people are unable to satisfy their hunger with food, and it is said to exercise a strange fascination over the sufferer, but the harmful effect can never be entirely got rid of. The lad was taken to our School, and cared for in the best possible way, but he died within a few months.

IN THE TORONTO MILITARY HOSPITAL

The Field Secretary Describes Some Phases of Our Chaplain's Work Here

The Field Secretary, (Brigadier Morris) spent Sunday, February 9th, with Commandant McElhiney (Chaplain Captain) in the Military Section of the General Hospital, Toronto. Concerning the work there the Brigadier states, "Certainly the Commandant has a unique opportunity and it would certainly seem as though he is taking full advantage of it.

"Propped up in their beds, save those who were able to limp about, the sick soldiers entered heartily into the singing in the services held in the different wards and apparently thoroughly enjoyed the spritual uplift of these. Afterwards we visited from ward to ward and from bed to bed. A cheery smile and a 'God bless you!' and a word of comfort to men who were about to undergo operations on the morrow, a chat with a poor fellow who responded cheerfully enough to our greeting, though the only shadow of a complaint he uttered, 'I hope I shall not lose my eyesight,' spoke volumes of trouble that might well have filled the stoutest-hearted with gloom. Another dear chap who smiled cheerily and was soon to undergo a serious operation to his head, gave us a firm grip of the hand and assured us all would be well. Such spirit! Who would not help such men?

"And so we could go on. We were called away by the urgency of another case—Private [illegible] has just been brought in. Serious case. Will you come? This was the message delivered with great earnestness by a soldier to the Chaplain. We hurried downstairs and found a weeping woman outside a private ward. A word of comfort to her and we passed in to say a few words to an apparently dying man. Our words to the sorrowing wife and proffered help were evidently like apples of gold in pictures of silver.

"At all hours of day or night the Chaplain is at the call of these sufferers, and there are many testimonies that they appreciate his self-sacrificing service. You have, for instance, the touching fact, already announced in the 'Cry,' that $137.50 was given to the Salvation Army appeal by the Nursing Sisters, officers and soldier-patients of these very wards."

PARAGRAPHETTES

PERSONAL AND NEWS

INTERNATIONAL

The Chief of the Staff (Commissioner Howard) conducted the annual series of Councils for Young People of Glasgow (Scotland) in the St. Mungo Hall. The gatherings were crowded and the chief's addresses are spoken of as being on the highest levels, and the sessions are described as "Councils of instruction in the steps of praise of spiritual life and experience." Seventy-two seekers came to the Mercy Seat and eighty comrades volunteered for Officership.

Mrs. Commissioner Lamb is (says the latest British "Cry") suffering from a sudden and serious illness. On medical advice she was removed from her home to a hospital in London, and it is good to know that she stood the journey well. Our readers will unite in prayerful sympathy with the Commissioner, with Mrs. Lamb, and with the family.

Probably (says the British "Cry") few appointments have aroused more widespread pleasure and interest than that of Commissioner Hugh Wheatmore to the command of the International Training Garrison at Clapton. The reason is that few Officers in the world are more sincerely beloved, more respected, or more completely trusted than the Commissioner, whose ability, sympathy, tact and intense loyalty to the General and the principles of the Army are his outstanding characteristics.

Colonel Cecley, who has lately returned from a visit of inspection to Belgium, reports that he found a splendid spirit among the Officers and comrades, in spite of the many terrible experiences. In a later issue we hope to give some extracts from the report written by the Colonel, who saw 160 seekers at the Reinsert Farm.

The appointment of Lieut.-Colonel H. G. Milner as Candidates' Secretary for the British Field is at once an interesting personal fact and a reminder that the General intends to leave no stone unturned to secure the two thousand Officers upon which he has set his heart. Any man (says the British "Cry") who even now relinquishing their military duties after a period of honourable service to undertake a campaign for God under the Blood-and-Fire Flag.

CANADA WEST

The Young People's Congress conducted by the Commissioner at Winnipeg was a decided success, and cannot but be productive of great good and result in the general onward march of the Young People. A full report will be found on page three.

During the past few weeks the Commissioner has delivered a number of lectures at the Officers' Training School. The subjects of these lectures have been of great importance to the Cadets, and the advice and counsel received will stand them in good stead in the days to come.

Colonel and Mrs. Turner paid a visit to the Government Detention Home on Tuesday, February 4th, and received a cordial welcome from Adjutant and Mrs. Carter and Staff. The meeting conducted by the Colonel with the thirty or more children was much appreciated by all concerned.

Mrs. Brigadier Potter (Woman's Social Secretary) will shortly visit Regina and Moose Jaw in the interests of the work of her Department.

On Sunday, February 9th, a number of Officers will occupy the pulpits in several of the Winnipeg Churches. In their addresses special reference will be made to the 15th Anniversary of Grace Hospital.

The Winnipeg League of Mercy visited the Kildonan Home recently, and provided a special treat and programme for the young women there, who showed much appreciation of the League's kind thoughtfulness on their behalf.

His Worship Mayor Gray paid a surprise visit to Grace Hospital, and was escorted through the institution by the Superintendent, Major Payne. The Mayor was greatly impressed with the Hospital and its work.

We regret to learn that Ensign Rickell (Kildonan Home Staff) is again laid aside. Pray that God will speedily restore all our sick comrades.

The Military Rest Room and Hostel at Winnipeg is crowded to its utmost capacity. Adjutant Hebbirk hopes to be able to provide extra accommodation in the near future.

Rev. E. Salter, of Winnipeg, delivered a most instructive and interesting illustrated lecture at the Citadel on Tuesday, February 4th. The subject was "The Bible and How to Get It." Quite a number of Young People's Congress Delegates were present.

New Hall at Melville

Is Opened and Dedicated by Brigadier Coombs—A Months' Special Meetings to Be Led by Commandant Larson

VISITING OFFICERS CONDUCT MEETING FOR SCHOOL CHILDREN IN THE TOWN HALL

THE Comrades and friends of the Melville Corps were gratified when Brigadier Coombs, Divisional Commander, and Commandant Larson, Young People's Secretary, arrived to open and dedicate our new Hall, on Saturday and Sunday, Jan. 25th and 26th.

A good crowd gathered for the dedication service at 8 p.m. on Saturday night. The Brigadier read Psalm III, and concluded with some appropriate remarks, after which Commandant Larson led in the Dedication prayer.

Grateful to God.

The spirit of the meeting was elevating. Several of the Comrades spoke expressing their gratefulness to God in having their own hall on their own ground.

Sunday was a glorious day. A number gathered for knee drill, and God came near and blessed and strengthened all. The morning was given over to the young people. We are glad to be able to report that our Company meetings are on the upgrade, and the attendance is increasing every Sunday.

The Brigadier was at his best in the afternoon and night meetings, and God spoke powerfully through his messages.

In the afternoon one soul knelt, at the Mercy Seat. The struggle was hard but victory was won.

At night two more came forward. Hallelujah! A month's special revival meetings will follow the opening services. The first week our Young People's Secretary, Commandant Larson, will lead us on.

On Tuesday, Jan. 28th, Captain Sowton and Lieutenant Faulkner from Yorkton, also Lieutenant Curric on her way to Alberta, came to our help.

In the afternoon a great meeting for the children was arranged. It was announced in the schools by the Superintendent, and as our Hall was not large enough for the big crowd expected, the Town Hall was placed at our disposal.

When school was out the different classes marched to the Town Hall, and nearly 400 children, together with several of their teachers attended the meeting. The program consisted of solos and duets from the visiting Officers, also a chalk talk from Lieutenant Currie, and selections from the Young People's Band.

Commandant Larson spoke to the children on "Our Home on Earth" and "Our Home in Heaven." The meeting was much appreciated by all, and it was easy to see by the bright faces of the children it will live long in their memories. It was brought to a close by singing "On Jordan's Stormy Bank." Musical revival meeting was held in our hall, when a good crowd again gathered to listen to our visiting Officers.

Captain Sowton read from John 6: 66, 68; taking for her text, "Lord to Whom Shall We Go, Thou Hast the Words of Eternal Life." Several of the bigger children who were present at the Town Hall meeting came to the meeting in our hall, and four of them gave their hearts to Jesus and testified to His saving power.

A Fine Property.

The new hall in Melville is a great credit to Captain and Mrs. Turner and the Comrades and friends. Our Divisional Commander bought the Catholic Church and it was moved to our property on Third Avenue and Main Street, which is a very central location. After a months hard toil by Comrades and friends have smashed their Targets! Men who can do that many miles from their Corps are more than likely to do it again now that they are bound!

With so much fresh blood in the "field," and with everybody anxious to ontdo even the most brilliant achievement of the past, our contemporary anticipates there will be some startling surprises. We hope to be able in an early issue to announce the dates that have been fixed for the Dominions' efforts, and are believing that Canada and Newfoundland will be nothing behind, in proportion to their size, the Comrades of other lands, in the securing of a victory which will redound to the honour and glory of God, not only in what is secured now, but in the results which will follow.

RETURNED BOYS

Are Given a Welcome Tea Followed By Musical Festival at Vancouver I,—Hostel is Well Patronized.

We have been having some splendid meetings at Vancouver No. I, lately. On Sunday, February 2, we had with us Brigadier and Mrs. Winge on their way to Alberta. They were with us all day on Sunday and we enjoyed their talks very much. On Tuesday, February 4, we had a welcome home tea to our returned boys, followed by a musical festival by the Band and Songsters. Bandmaster Redburn and Songster Leader Collier both worked hard to make it the success it was. Much credit is due to the Songsters who provided the excellent supper. The Senior and Junior Bands both took part, under the baton of Bandmaster Redburn. This is the first gathering of its kind at No. I, but we hope it will not be the last.

Our boys are coming home quickly now and many a mother's and wife's heart is glad because her boy or husband is home again.

We are to have our Young People's Councils at Vancouver on March 16 conducted by Commissioner Sowton. We are all praying that God will bless them mightily and that much good will result.

Our Red Shield Drive has just opened. Major Peacock and Adjutant Walker are here to assist in arranging the campaign. We have opened a Hostel here lately and it is well patronized by returned soldiers. The rooms are all filled up and the "Boys" appreciate it very much.

MAJOR McGILLIVRAY

Returns to Toronto After Long Service Overseas as Chaplain.

Colonel Charles Rothwell.

A cable message from International Headquarters states that Colonel Charles Rothwell was Promoted to Glory suddenly on the 5th inst. Many of our readers will remember his visit to Canada some years ago. His last appointment was in connection with Officers' work in China, but latterly he has been unable, on account of ill health, to take part in active service.

We are sure all will unite in special prayer for Mrs. Rothwell, who has lost some years before, totally blind, and will on that account feel her bereavement the more keenly.

VICTORY SELF-DENIAL

The Old Country Anticipating Results Worthy of Great Year

Returning-Salvationists Will Do Startling Exploits

Keen enthusiasm, (says the British "Cry") is already being manifested in what is to be known as the Victory Self-Denial Effort, and Officers and Comrades of the United Kingdom are one and all determined to make the results worthy of the great year of the signing of Peace! To thousands of comrades this Self-Denial Effort will be the first they have been able to take part in at their Corps since 1914; it is not surprising, therefore, that many, with hearts full of gratitude to God for spared lives, are intensely anxious to make this year's Effort the best in the Army's history.

Not the least wonderful fact, and this is even more the case in Canada than in the Old Country, in connection with the past four Self-Denial Campaigns has been that a large number of Corps, in spite of the absence of many of their most successful workers, including in some instances all the Local Officers, have increased their totals with each succeeding Effort. What will be done in 1919 with "the boys" home again time alone will prove.

Another circumstance to be remembered is that though absent from the Corps, in some cases for four years, the lads have not allowed their enthusiasm for Self-Denial to lapse. In France, Egypt, Mesopotamia, Gallipoli, Palestine, India, and other military centres, including the home camps, Servicemen Salvationists have received from their Officers their Self-Denial cards and have smashed their Targets! Men who can do that many miles from their Corps are more than likely to do it again now that they are bound!

With so much fresh blood in the "field," and with everybody anxious to ontdo even the most brilliant achievement of the past, our contemporary anticipates there will be some startling surprises. We hope to be able in an early issue to announce the dates that have been fixed for the Dominions' efforts, and are believing that Canada and Newfoundland will be nothing behind, in proportion to their size, the Comrades of other lands, in the securing of a victory which will redound to the honour and glory of God, not only in what is secured now, but in the results which will follow.

PROMOTED TO GLORY

WELCOME HOME.

Toronto Corps Bands Meet Returning Men and Play Them to Their Homes—Praise Offered on the Streets For Their Safe Return.

There was a scene of great excitement and rejoicing at the North Toronto station on Sunday, Feb. 9th, when a troop train with returning veterans who came over on the Baltic, reached the city.

On board were several Salvationists, and the Dovercourt Band, with numbers of Officers and Soldiers, were there to give them a real Army welcome.

A special street car had been secured for the Band and the two Dovercourt men and their relatives, and they were quickly conveyed to a spot convenient to their homes. A procession was then formed, headed by Adjutant Eastwell, the Corps Officer and Sister Mrs. Pearce, the Bandmaster's wife, who carried between them a banner on which were the words, "Dovercourt Corps Welcomes its Returned Heroes."

Quite a stir was caused in the neighborhood as the strains of the Band music awoke the echoes. "That's a splendid way to welcome the boys home," was the remark of one resident, and no doubt he voiced the feelings of the majority.

The two returned Dovercourt boys are Private Chapman, son of Bandman and Mrs. Chapman, and Private Eddie Bamford, son of Young People's Sergeant-Major Mrs. Bamford of the Lansdowne Corps.

Outside the home of Private Chapman the Doxology was played, and Staff Captain Knight returned thanks to God for his safe return.

A similar scene took place at Private Bamford's home, Ensign Mabb offering prayer.

* * *

At West Toronto Bandsman Wm. Campbell received a hearty welcome, the Corps Band playing outside his home and Captain Leech thanking God for his safe return.

Three other Comrades have been welcomed home by this Corps within the last week, namely: Privates Ernest Hull, Bob Chappell and Tom Kimber.

KILLED WHILE FLYING

Son of Lieutenant-Colonel and Mrs. Friedrich of North China.

The many friends and old Comrades in Canada of Lieutenant-Colonel and Mrs. Friedrich will, we are sure, join with us in deepest sympathy, with, and prayers for them, when we say that their son, Charles Clarence, who was a Cadet in the Australian Flying Corps, was killed recently in a flying accident at Gloucester, England.

It will be remembered that the Colonel, who is now Literary Secretary for China, was formerly head of the Canadian Editorial Department, and that it was during his term here that the Easter and Xmas "Specials," which have developed into such noted features of the Literary output of Canadian Salvationism, were first issued.

TWEED.

The Corps at Tweed is progressing under the leadership of Lieutenant Parks. God is with us and souls are being converted at our Sunday night meetings, and also at our Cottage Prayer Meetings.

RED SHIELD AT HALIFAX

HELPS TO MAKE HOME-COMINGS HAPPY FOR THE MEN

Instances of Assistance Rendered to Needy Soldiers—Caring for the Women and Children—New Hostel to Be Opened—Proposal for Large Hospital

AT Halifax and St. John, Officers and comrades are continually on the job, doing all they can to make the homecoming of our soldiers and their wives and families as happy as possible. We have had some little account of their doings, but like a good many other hard working people, they are, more often than not, satisfied with doing their work and neglectful of reporting to the "Cry" what has been done. We would like to remind all responsible in this instance and all similar, that knowledge of what is being done should be spread, not for any self-glorification but because it acts as a stimulus and is likely to multiply the good done, by setting others to work, too. Forgive, Comrades, this little hint in passing.

Tactful Workers.

When we heard that Brigadier Miller was back from the East, we seized upon him at once for news. The Brigadier was likewise eager to tell us all he could, for he has come back with great admiration for the tactful, enthusiastic and effective way all concerned are working at this business.

At Halifax, in addition to the Divisional Commander and the Corps Officers, Captain Steele, who was given a great welcome by a crowded audience in the theatre on the Sunday, and Bandmaster Graves, are doing special duty in this connection.

Our Officers, with other workers, have passes which admit them to the sheds when the ships dock, and they are able to make themselves generally helpful. It is hoped that a special Soldiers' and Sailors' Hostel will be opened by March 1st on Salter street, but the People's Palace, which is near the sheds, is doing good service. Tenders are being called for an extension to this institution, in addition to the opening of the Hostel.

Instances of the need of this work were given by the Brigadier.

In one case a discharged man, who was proceeding overseas, had enough money to take him there, but had not sufficient available at the moment to buy needed clothes, and was not strong enough to go to work.

Trying to Hold Out.

Adjutant Hargrove entered a room one day to find two men there with half a loaf of bread between them. Through some temporary "missfire" their money had not been forthcoming, and instead of asking for help they were trying to hold out till things were straightened. In each case loans were given.

A Woman's Hostel has been provided right near the terminal station. Among those the Brigadier saw there was a soldier's wife who had recently come out of hospital and who was staying there awaiting her husband's arrival from overseas. She had come on ahead of him. Mrs. Crichton and other Officers of Halifax meet the boats and do what they can for any women or children. For instance, one woman who had no idea of the severity of the Canadian winter arrived without proper clothing and without means of getting any. Warm garments were found for her and she was comfortably fixed up.

The present Maternity Hospital is available whenever accommodation is required. It is popular on account of the care and attention given to patients, many of whom, the wives of naval or military men, have been looked after while their husbands have been at sea or on the other side.

A scheme is now under consideration for the erection of a new Hospital, which would no doubt be the best of its kind in the Dominion, a fine site having been offered by the Dalhousie University.

Next week we will give further particulars of the excellent work which is being carried on at St. John.

* * *

Recently we printed two telegrams from officers and passengers on board the U. S. A. transport, Rochambeau, which had put in at Halifax. These messages expressed thanks for the services rendered by Salvationists. We now have the story of the incident.

Sent a Message.

The boat in question had been twelve days at sea, having run short of coal, and had with considerable difficulty made Halifax as the nearest port. There were on board four Salvation Army Officers who were returning from service overseas, one of them, a woman, having been wounded by shrapnel when serving in the Hut close up to the line. When they got within range of Halifax a message was sent to the Salvation Army ashore asking, on behalf of all on board, that Officers should be sent out with papers, comforts, etc. In response, Brigadier Moore, Mr. McGaun, Adjutant Hargrove and Captain Bessie Lane went out on a special boat, taking supplies of apples, other fruit and eatables, candy, papers, etc. They were given a royal reception and were invited to hold a meeting in the saloon, which was quickly overcrowded with men. So helpful and blessed a time was experienced, that the state room passengers asked that another meeting should be held on deck. It will be remembered that the telegrams sent to the Commissioner spoke of the gratitude of all for the spiritual ministrations of the visiting party, as well as for the creature comforts they brought.

READERS OF "THE WAR CRY" ARE INVITED TO SEND SUGGESTIONS FOR PUBLICATION

In recent issues the question of the return of Salvation soldiers to their Corps; what should be done to welcome them home, to make room for them, and to provide them with work to do in the Corps for God and souls, have been dealt with. All who have any suggestions to make are invited to send them to "The War Cry"; address: Salvation Army Headquarters, Albert Street, Toronto, Ont.

CORPS SERGT.-MAJOR

Is Welcomed Home by the Corps After Two Years Service Overseas. Chaplain Capt. McElhiney Leads the Meetings.

On Sunday, February 9th, an excellent crowd gathered at Chester for the Holiness Meeting, and great were the blessings received by all. The testimonies were led by Brigadier Moore. Ensign Hare's talk was full of help and inspiration. Immediately after the meeting Corps Officer, Secretary Stitt, and Bandmaster Creighton proceeded to the North Toronto Station to welcome, on behalf of the Corps, Sergt.-Major Cresswell, returning from overseas after an absence of two years from our midst, while the Band and a number of the members of the Corps awaited at the Bloor Street Viaduct. As soon as the auto came in sight the Band struck up a welcome tune. Three cheers were then given for the returned hero, followed by "Praise God From Whom All Blessings Flow." The Band then played our Comrade to the Citadel.

The afternoon meeting was conducted by Chaplain-Captain and Mrs. McElhiney and was a real old-time Revival Praise Meeting. Mrs. McElhiney, Ensign Dray, Ensign Hare and Mrs. Cresswell each took part in the night meeting and one soul sought Salvation. But the chief feature was the welcoming home of Brother Cresswell. While the Band played the Doxology, the audience stood, after which the Sergt-Major thanked all for the warm welcome, and gave a glowing testimony to the keeping power of God's Holy Spirit under all circumstances.

Our Comrade has been Sergeant-Major of the Corps for a number of years. During his absence on active service, Mrs. Forbes, the acting Sergeant-Major, has done good service. Brother Cresswell, during his service in England and France, has worked hard in the interests of the Kingdom of God among his military comrades, speaking in Salvation Army Citadels, churches, Huts, and on the battlefield. Chester Corps heartily welcomes its Sergeant-Major.—Velo.

GLORIOUS VICTORY

Many Surrendered to God at St. Thomas Outpost.

We had a glorious time at the St. Thomas outpost on Wilson avenue on Sunday night. God came very near. We felt that the Holy Spirit was at work from the beginning of the meeting. The devil was at work also. But the battle was the Lord's and He fought for us, and we rejoiced over the young People's workers coming out for more of God, and three backsliders returning home. One especially had been the subject of prayer all day. Envoy Laurence led the meeting. He also has charge of the Junior work here.—E. Weston, Young People's Sergeant-Major.

YOUNG PEOPLE'S ANNUAL

The Young People's Annual will be held throughout the Canada East Territory on Sunday and Monday, March 9-10. This is the occasion for a review of the past year's work and is a splendid opportunity for demonstrating to the Senior Corps and the public what the Army is doing for the Young People.

On the Monday a demonstration will be held at each Corps, concluding with the distribution of prizes

Woman's Work, Ways and Warfare.

VETERAN "CRY" BOOMER

Deals with Man in Market-place About Soul—He Gets Saved

Mrs. Ward, the veteran "War Cry" Sergeant of London I, recently related an interesting experience she had in the course of her "Cry" selling. Asking a man on the market, one Saturday morning to buy a "War Cry," he answered, "No! I wouldn't read it, or any other religious paper." "Why," asked Mrs. Ward, "don't you believe in God?" "No!" he replied, "I don't, God has not been good to me. I had a good wife, and He has taken her from me, and I don't believe in His goodness at all.

Did Not Rebel.

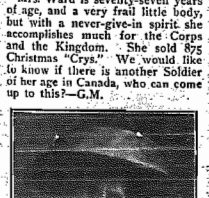
"Well," said Mrs. Ward, "I had a good husband, but he belonged to God, not to me, and when the Lord saw fit, he took him to Himself, but I did not rebel, or say God was unkind." She went on to talk to the man about his soul, and the probable reasons why God had taken his wife, and then said, "Good-bye, God bless you," and went on her way.

Two weeks later she was again on the market with her "Crys," when a man stepped up, and said, "aren't you the woman who talked to me two weeks ago?" "I hardly know," said Mrs. Ward, "I speak to so many." "Well, said he, "I'll repeat some of the conversation," and went on to remind her of the foregoing. "Oh, yes! I remember," Mrs. Ward answered. "Now," the man said, "I want to tell you that I could not forget what you told me that morning, and finally I went home, and got down by my bedside, and God forgave me and saved my soul."

Going to Meet Her.

"Hallelujah!" cried Mrs. Ward, "now you see why the Lord took your wife, she was ready, but perhaps if she had been spared to you, you might have gone on carelessly all your life and died in your sins. Now she is in heaven, and you are going to meet her."

Mrs. Ward is seventy-seven years of age, and a very frail little body, but with a never-give-in spirit she accomplishes much for the Corps and the Kingdom. She sold 875 Christmas "Crys." We would like to know if there is another Soldier of her age in Canada, who can come up to this?—G.M.



Sergeant Mrs. Ward

Who has been a devoted "War Cry" Boomer at London, Ont., for many years.

HOME LEAGUE NOTES

Splendid Work Done by the Toronto Temple Branch During War Period—Tea Given to Returned Men—Mrs. Commissioner Sowton Visits St. James and Reads Helpful Paper

THE Temple Home League has done much work during the war for the comfort and cheer of the boys who went from the Corps. "Realizing what the need would be," writes the Secretary, "we banded ourselves together as a knitting brigade, and in all we knitted and sent overseas 595 pairs of socks, along with 100 pairs of mitts and other comforts of various kinds too numerous to mention. We started in faith, with no funds, but the wool came along as required, the sisters themselves contributing $225 towards this end. When peace came we had a nice little balance in hand, and as it had been contributed for war work we felt we could not do better than have a tea for the returned men who come to the Temple. The letters of appreciation we have received from the boys over there have more than repaid us for our labour and sacrifice, and we are looking forward to doing our share in welcoming and helping them as they return, and also to launch out in other branches of Home League activity and usefulness."

The Home League of the Toronto Temple Corps. Adjutant and Mrs. Owen, Commanding Officers, are Seated in the Centre.

On Wednesday, Feb. 5th, at the St. James' Corps (Winnipeg) Home League meeting, we had an unexpected but very welcome visit from Mrs. Commissioner Sowton and Mrs. Brigadier Taylor. Mrs. Sowton read a very helpful and inspiring paper on the importance of Mother's Life in the home, which was much appreciated and enjoyed. Mrs. Taylor spoke some very cheering and encouraging words. Then Mrs. Commissioner Sowton read from God's Word part of the Eleventh Chapter of St. Luke's Gospel, and the little talk and advice given upon the words read, were most blessed and helpful.

The largest number that we have had at any time had gathered together. There were 30 present besides several children.

We finished up with the usual cup of tea and went home feeling that we had had a very blessed meeting. Our Home League is growing. —S. J. L.

HAMILTON HOME LEAGUE

Has a Fine Record of Work During War-time—Sale of Work Opened by Mrs. Brigadier Sandall

Hamilton I. has a flourishing Home League, the members of which, under the leadership of Secretary Mrs. Webb, with Treasurer Mrs. Allan, have been indefatigable in the service they have rendered during war time, and are now proposing turning some of their attention to making garments and other requisites for use at the Hamilton Rescue Home and Hospital.

Last week a sale of work on behalf of the Soldiers' Comforts Fund was held. Mrs. Brigadier Sandall having kindly invited to open it. Mrs. Lieutenant-Colonel Chandler welcomed the visitor, and also Staff-Captain Broster, whose return to the city has given much pleasure. The Colonel and Commandant Mrs. Cameron were also present.

Mrs. Sandall passed on from Mrs. Commissioner Richards a warm message of appreciation of the League's work, which was enthusiastically received, and congratulated the members on the fine show of goods they had. In the course of her address she urged that the League should give attention to the home-coming of the soldiers and their wives and families, and especially to those brides who were coming to Canada for the first time and were new to the conditions of life, backing home her point by a brief illustration of her own difficulties with the management of the house furnace, etc., during her first winter here.

There was a good gathering, and the sale realized the splendid sum of $212. It is encouraging to note that the Divisional Home League Secretary, Mrs. Chandler, is able to report that branches of the League are now in operation at twenty-four Corps.

CANTEEN AT ST. JOHN

Over Seventeen Hundred Cups of Tea Dispensed on First Day

The Salvation Army Canteen, in the Immigration Building, West St. John, was opened yesterday for the first time (says the St. John "Standard" of Jan. 16th), after the arrival of the Scotian. Through the day the canteen disposed of 1,735 cups of tea, seven cases of biscuits, four barrels of apples, and in addition mailed 400 letters and cards for the boys, all without charge.

The reception committee of the Army, under Mrs. Ensign Condie, was at hand with relief in every form and manner, but were not called upon for the herculean task that was set them when the Scandinavian docked here. On that ship Mrs. Condie worked steadily from Friday morning until late Saturday night, securing only a few hours' sleep in the immigration building Friday night, as the great number of women and children on board called for the best efforts of everyone in connection with the reception and relief work.

MAN IN PRISON

Gave a Dollar to Help Army—A Number Getting Saved at Burwash.

A letter reached the Commissioner recently containing the sum of $23 for the Million Dollar Fund. This money had been collected by Mrs. Adjutant Adams at the Burwash Industrial Farm.

"You will be interested to know," she writes, "that my first donation was given me by a man who has been imprisoned for twenty-six years. He said: 'I have read in the papers about the Million Dollar Drive and would like to give a dollar.' So I started to collect right away. You will also be glad to know that a number of men are getting saved, asking for Bibles and for our prayers, for which we give God all the glory."

MOOSE JAW

We had splendid meetings on Sunday, led by Adjutant and Mrs. Beattie. Four persons sought Salvation.

Sister Mrs. Richardson

A Soldier of Niagara Falls, who sells weekly 100 "War Crys" and 50 "Young Soldiers." She sold 500 Christmas "War Crys." For over ten years she has been a constant "Cry" Boomer and has been a Salvationist for nearly thirty years.

THE LONELY SOLDIER

And How the Salvation Army Reached Him

(From our Special London Correspondent)

There has just taken place at the great military camp at Aldershot the funeral of a Canadian soldier who came under the notice of the Salvation Army under somewhat unusual circumstances.

A fortnight previous a cable was received at the Foreign Office, International Headquarters, from Toronto, stating that an influential business man had a son lying seriously ill in a certain military hospital at Aldershot, and wished him to be visited by the Salvation Army.

With all speed a telegraphic message was sent to Adjutant Coates, the Officer in charge of the Naval and Military Home at Aldershot, who at once went to find the sick soldier. He had been removed from the hospital named in the cable. This meant a further search, and at last the man was discovered.

News was the same day cabled to Canada notifying the condition of the son to his parents, who wired back an expression of their gratitude and the request that the invalid might be further cared for.

Each day since Adjutant Coates visited the hospital and kept the anxious father and mother acquainted with his condition, until eventually the poor fellow died. It fell to the lot of the Adjutant to cable the news to Canada, and it was the Salvationist's sad privilege to stand by the grave in place of the loved ones far away.

OLD SONG EXCHANGE

Brother E. S. Honey (Winnipeg) desires words of the song, chorus of which runs:—

"Isn't it funny they don't?
Oh, isn't it funny they don't?
The Salvation Army they don't understand,
Isn't it funny they don't?"

Brother Herbert Piercy (Sydney) requests words of song, the first verse of which is:—

"Listen to my story.
'Tis sad, but strangely true;
Of one so sad and weary,
The city travelled through;
Up and down she wandered,
A sad and weary heart;
A wretched, homeless outcast,
On the sidewalks of New York."

OH, THE LOVE THAT SOUGHT ME!

In tenderness He sought me,
Weary and sick with sin;
And on His shoulders brought me
Back to His fold again;
While angels in His presence sang
Until the courts of Heaven rang.

Chorus

Oh, the love that sought me!
Oh, the blood that bought me!
Oh, the grace that brought me to His fold!
Wondrous grace that brought me to His fold!

He washed the bleeding sin-wounds,
And poured in oil and wine;
He whispered to assure me:
"I've found thee, thou art Mine!"
I never heard a sweeter voice:
It made my aching heart rejoice.

He pointed to the nailprints,
For me His blood was shed;
A mocking crown so thorny,
Was placed upon His head;
I wondered what He saw in me,
To suffer such deep agony.

I'm sitting in His presence,
The sunshine of His face;
While with adoring wonder
His blessings I retrace.
It seems as if eternal days
Are far too short to sound His praise.

So while the hours are passing,
All now is fair and bright;
I'm waiting for the morning,
The brightest and the best,
When He will call us to His side,
To be with Him, His spotless bride.

(Sung by Mrs. White, Hamilton I.

Tune—Good-bye Broadway; hello, France.

Good-bye, Satan, farewell, sin;
For me you don't care;
You did mind my heart with fetters,
But He did ransom me;
I am happy, now I'm free,
My heart is white as snow;
So good-bye, Satan; farewell, sin,
We're going to pull your Kingdom down.

Sent by Bandmaster Davidson (Spokane, Wash.).

PROMOTED TO GLORY

Bandmaster Albert Reynolds, Victoria, B. C.

We have suffered a great loss in the promotion to glory of Bandmaster Albert Reynolds, who, on January 2nd, through an accident, was called suddenly from his daily

Bandmaster Reynolds and Bandsman Cliffe.

toil at the Foundation Co. Shipyard where he was a trusted employe.

He was hurried to the hospital, but the injuries to his head were so severe that no skill could save his life, and he did not regain consciousness. Commandant Jaynes was with him until his spirit took its flight.

It was a great shock to his fellow employes among whom he was both popular and respected, as well as to all members of the Corps.

On New Year's Day, he, with his wife and boys, attended the annual Soldiers' tea, afterwards receiving his commission for the year. We little thought that it was the last time we should see him in life.

It is between six and seven years ago that Bandmaster Reynolds arrived in Victoria with his wife and family from Peterborough, England, where he had found Christ at the Army Penitent Form at the early age of nineteen years, and served as bandsman and bandmaster until transferred.

From that time until God called him, he was an efficient, faithful Salvationist, always ready for duty in any form, and never slack in the performance of it.

He took great care in choosing his home that it should be within walking distance of the Citadel so that he could attend three times on Sunday, and only illness could ever prevent him from taking his place in the Band.

He has filled the positions of Corps Secretary and Deputy Bandmaster, and upon Bandmaster Geo. Cadidy's enlistment, took full charge of the Band.

Mrs. Reynolds is Songster Secretary and their daughter, Cadet Ivy Reynolds, has been in training at the Winnipeg College. Fred, the older son, is a Victoria Bandsman, and Albert, a Junior Soldier.

The funeral took place from the Citadel on Tuesday, January 7th, Cadet Reynolds having arrived the day before.

The services inside and at the graveside were conducted by Commandant Jaynes, who spoke from the words, "I have fought a good fight, I have finished my course, I have kept the faith," so particularly fitting as regarded the devoted life of our Comrade, who had given twenty-six years of unbroken service to God and the Army.

The casket was draped with the new flag that had been presented to the Band on New Year's night.

The memorial service was held on the next Sunday night, the funeral of Mrs. Herbert Davies having taken place in the afternoon.

Sergeant-Major Turton and Deputy-Bandmaster Wood spoke of our promoted Bandmaster's life, and Commandant Jaynes pleaded with all present to heed the warning and make their peace with God. One wanderer returned.

Mrs. Reynolds and her family desire to thank, through the "War Cry" the many Comrades and friends all through the West, who by their prayers and messages of sympathy have helped them through the dark hours.—A. E. T.

Sister Mrs. Hodgson, Halifax II.

After about thirty years of faithful service in the Army, another of our comrades, Mrs. Alex. Hodgson, has passed away. For the past year her health has been failing, and the last few months were full of suffering, during which she continually proved the Grace of God sufficient. Now she has gone to be with Him, where faith is lost in sight. Our comrade also looked forward to meeting again her precious daughter, who had passed on just a few months before. We gave our dear comrade an Army funeral, at which Adjutant Hargrove and the Band from No. 1 assisted. The Adjutant referred to the days gone by when he was stationed at this Corps and the earnest and faithful service that our comrade had rendered. Sister Ada Tyler sang very feelingly, "The Pearly White City," for our promoted comrade had been a good singer and loved the songs about Heaven, and now we believe she is singing the Song of the Redeemed around the Throne of God. We laid our comrade away in Camp Hill Cemetery, in the sure and certain hope of seeing her again in the Morning.—W.B.S.

Bandsman Cliffe, Riverdale.

On January 12th, Bandsman David Massey Cliffe was Promoted to Glory from his place in the Riverdale Band and Corps.

Our departed Comrade was converted at the age of 13 at Longton, Staffordshire, England, and commenced his Bandsman's career at the early age of 14, and held the position of Band Secretary at the above Corps for 12 years.

He came out to Canada 15 years ago, becoming a Soldier and Bandsman of the Riverdale Corps. He also held the position of Deputy Bandmaster and Songster Leader for a considerable time. He was a most loyal and faithful Bandsman and was loved by his comrades.

For several years he suffered more or less and although very weak and ill at times, unless unable to leave his bed, he was always in his place in the Band he loved so much. He lived a Godly, consistent life. Naturally of a very retiring nature, yet his life was a blessing to those around him and he loved it.

His call came very quickly. He went to his work on Friday and at 11 a.m. was seized with a stroke and was taken home in the ambulance. He passed away on Sunday at 10 a.m. without regaining consciousness. His end was peaceful.

Just five weeks to the day, his dear sister, Mrs. Hood, has passed away.

At Mrs. Hood's memorial service he had asked that Sisters Doris Farmer and Ivy Harpley should sing "Sometime We'll Understand," little thinking that in so short a time they would sing it at his memorial service.

Our dear Comrade was laid to rest in the Necropolis Cemetery. A service was held in the Citadel conducted by Chaplain Captain McGillivray, and was attended by a large crowd of people.

A memorial service was conducted on Jan. 26th by Brigadier and Mrs. Attwell. Sergeant-Major Bradley, who was with our dear Comrade as he passed away, spoke of his beautiful end and of his faithfulness as a Soldier and Bandsman. At the conclusion, two souls surrendered to God. Pray for his dear wife and three little children, also mother and father, who have been called to lose son and daughter in five weeks.—E. B.

Brother Martin, Portage La Prairie.

Our late Comrade, Brother Fred Martin, passed away very suddenly on Sunday, Jan. 19th. The funeral service was conducted by Adjutant Bourne on the following Tuesday.

On Sunday, Jan. 26, a memorial service was held, the hall being packed.

Brother Martin had been a faithful Soldier of this Corps for about 14 years and as far as his health would allow him, took an active part in the work.

Brother Smith, Griquet

Our Brother passed away on Nov. 9th. During his illness Captain Locke visited him several times and he always gave a good testimony that he was converted. He was a man of about forty. During his early days he did not see the need of serving God, but during his days of suffering God spoke to his heart and he sought Salvation.

KEPT IT AS A SOUVENIR.

An Officer leaving the Toronto Union Station the other day was greeted by a sergeant, who asked, "How's the Drive?"

"At our mess," he continued, "the sergeant-major announced that the Army was going to have a Drive, and said he wanted every man to be on the job to help. 'I do not need to urge you,' he said, 'because I know you will be anxious to help.' All jumped to their feet at once, wanting to say something in support; but as there was no time for all to speak, the sergeant-major went on to propose that the mess should show its appreciation in a practical way by making up the sum of $50 as their own gift in addition to any other help they could give. This was duly seconded, and then one man insisted upon paying a tribute to the Salvation Army because when he was an interned prisoner in Switzerland, with hundreds of other Canadian and British troops, he had been one amongst those who had experienced special kindness from the Salvationists.

"They had not been there long before a Salvation Army Officer came round with sheets of paper, which he gave to the men telling them to write each line of any little things they needed. He at first thought it was something in the nature of a joke, but the sergeant-major got up on a chair and told the men it was a genuine thing. He put down 'shaving outfit, needles and sewing requisites, and stationery,' and he declared, 'I tell you, it was not long before the Officer came back with great loads of stuff and all got what they asked for, so far as it was possible to manage it. I have kept my shaving outfit as a souvenir, and it is one of which I am proud.'"

SUBSCRIPTIONS TO "THE WAR CRY"

In places where the Army is at work our paper may be secured weekly from the Corps Commanding Officer or Publication Sergeant. Ask any Salvationist for particulars. If you cannot obtain it in this way we will be glad to send it direct. For subscription rates write to the Publisher, Salvation Army Temple, Albert Street, Toronto, Ontario.

WHAT'S DOING ROUND THE WORLD

STIMULATE AGRICULTURE.

NEARLY one million dollars will be expended by the Dominion Government this year in constructing an immense cold storage plant in Montreal, to aid in the development of the export meat trade, according to an announcement made by Hon. T. A. Crerar, Minister of Agriculture." He further stated that this scheme was but the beginning of the Government's efforts to stimulate agriculture, and that at some future period, not far distant, similar equipment would be provided at Halifax, St. John and other ports.

HONOURING ROOSEVELT

THROUGHOUT the British Empire there will run a feeling of deep satisfaction over the decision of the British Government to honour the memory of the late Colonel Roosevelt by a service in Westminster Abbey, and perhaps by the erection of a tablet bearing his name. Such an honor is rarely paid to one not a British subject, although there are some precedents for it, and this makes more marked the fact that a tablet in the Abbey is the highest honour that the British Empire can pay to the memory of a man.

FROM QUIET PLACES

DURING his visit to England, President Wilson visited Carlisle, his mother's birthplace, and spoke in the little Congregational Church there. The following extract from his address is particularly worthy of attention: He said:

"It is from quiet places like this all over the world that the forces are accumulated that presently will overpower any attempt to accomplish evil on a great scale. It is like the rivulet that gathers into the river, and the river that goes to the sea. So there come out of communities like these streams that fertilize the conscience of men, and it is the conscience of the world we now mean to place upon the throne which others tried to usurp."

FIRE PREVENTION

THE Ontario Fire Marshal's department will, within the next few weeks, distribute a pamphlet entitled "Fire Prevention on the Farm," which will treat somewhat exhaustively the subject of farm hazards and how to prevent fire resulting therefrom. This pamphlet will be both interesting and instructive, and should do much toward reducing the fire waste throughout rural Ontario. A great improvement in Ontario rural social conditions—motor cars, cheap electricity, telephones, trolly roads—has increased fire hazards, and the object of the pamphlet is to counteract the careless habits acquired under the old conditions on the farm as well as elsewhere.

CROPS NOT AFFECTED

FIELD and orchard crops in the Niagara peninsula will not be seriously affected by the unusually mild winter weather which has prevailed, according to statements of prominent fruit-growers and farmers.

Although peach buds have been formed, the frost has had no appreciable effect upon them, and fruit-growers believe they will survive whatever weather may prevail between now and spring.

RAILWAY WAR BOARD

THE Canadian Railway War Board, made necessary by the war in order to centralize the control and co-ordinate the effort of Canada's railways, is among the new things likely to remain to give service in time of peace. It has been decided to extend the term of its activities indefinitely.

It continues as a voluntary, rather than compulsory, association of railway managements, thus preserving what has had to be sacrificed in some countries in order to obtain even a semblance of co-ordination—to wit, the useful features of competition between the various great groups of railway workers; Competition protecting the esprit de corps of employes, the alertness of executive officers and the enterprise of the directorates; placing no road directly or indirectly under the power of its competitor; promoting rivalry as to the quality of service and the welfare of the respective territories served but without permitting, amid such rivalries, old-time anxieties for tonnage or over-taxed the facilities of any one carrier, or to lead to indirect or uneconomic routing of goods.

MUNICIPAL STORES

IN ORDER to remedy the high cost of living in France, municipal barrack stores will be erected shortly throughout Paris in which foodstuffs will be sold direct by the city to consumers. Goods will be sold at prices fixed by the Food Ministry.

LUMBERING HINDERED

OWING to the mild winter and the unusually light snowfall, lumbermen throughout the north are finding it extremely difficult to conduct operations in a normal way. The weather is exceedingly favorable for cutting operations, but, until recently, hauling to the lake and river banks has been almost impossible. An improved condition is expected during February and March.

Another cause for uneasiness is the fact that in past years when the snowfall was light the spring freshets did not prove of sufficient volume and duration to complete the spring drives, thus leaving thousands of valuable logs lining the banks of the creeks or small rivers through which an attempt had been made to float them to the desired points. Therefore, fear is expressed that the output will fall many millions of feet below the expected amount.

SCARCITY OF ICE

LAST year, the first time in the memory of the oldest resident, Parry Sound, was entirely frozen over before Christmas, but this year there is scarcely a patch of ice on the "Sound," and not a pound of ice can be harvested unless older ventheir comes. The inner harbor is frozen over, but the ice is very thin. Should mild weather continue navigation will open very early, as there is no ice to speak of in the harbors, and none whatever in Georgian Bay.

British and American Unity.

King George with the President of the United States of America at Buckingham Palace.

COUNTING THE TREES

A MOVEMENT to take a tree census is under way in the United States. "It is a big undertaking," says a writer in The Hardwood Record, "but no bigger than many others which have been successfully carried out. The acreage of corn is known; the bushels of potatoes are recorded; the head of cattle, sheep, horses and hogs, and the number of eggs and pounds of butter are compiled by census-takers, and why can not some similar method be used for timber?

"The large timber-holders nearly all have made cruises of their holdings. They know what their stumpage is. It will not be quite so easy with small holders and woodlot owners, for many of them have no idea of the amount of their timber. They are not in the business and do not know whether an ordinary tree contains a hundred feet or a thousand. But most of these men know how many acres of woods they own. The assessor's books show that. The rule of averages for different types of forests and woodlands will supply the information where facts are unknown. Such a census would be as accurate as is the census of most industries which are not covered by actual schedules and bookkeeping."

FAITHFUL DOGS

THE following story, illustrative of life in the wilds of Northern Manitoba, was recently related by a mining man. Two Indian fur hunters were stricken with influenza some fifty miles from the settlement of Le Pas. They became very ill before realizing the seriousness of their situation. Finally, however, they hitched their team of huskies to a sleigh and set out for civilization. They had proceeded only a short way, when one of the Indians staggered into a vacant shack and died. The surviving Indian flung himself into the waiting sleigh, from which moment he remembered nothing until becoming conscious in the hospital at Le Pas. The five huskies, driverless, and over a little-beaten trail, had plunged on through the night and the storm, rushing up hill and down hill, over lakes and rivers, with their delirious passenger, and, apparently without stopping, whirled swiftly down the main street of Le Pas to safety for their master.

ONE USE FOR CORKS

AN easy method for overcoming the odour of burned food or other unpleasant smells in the house is as follows. When a piece of ordinary cork is placed on a stove lid or other iron plate and is gradually heated until it smolders and turns black, it will give off a decidedly fresh and fragrant odor, which will remove any other about it. The smell of burning corks is so pungent and spicy that it would be welcome at any time.

WIRELESS MESSAGES

FURTHER relaxation of censorship restrictions have been made, and the radiotelegraph stations at Camperdown (Halifax, N.S.) and Sable Island are now permitted to handle plain language messages to and from the public in addition to plain language messages on ships' business already authorized.

POINTED QUESTIONS

Are you always careful to tell the exact truth?

Do you realize that the spreading of gossip and slander is a form of untruth?

Have you considered what is the Christian's highest motive for truth-telling?

(See "TRUTH: A DIVINE ATTRIBUTE"—Page 2)

HALLELUJAH ROCKY
THE : TWICE : BORN : MAN

By S. A. KIRKSPEN

HIS STIRRING LIFE STORY IN THREE PARTS.

I.-Dark Days Without Christ
II.-Dawning of the Great Light
III.-Exploits in Salvation Service

SUMMARY OF PREVIOUS CHAPTERS

The father of Jim Smith was a terrible drunkard, and his home was a wretched one in consequence. Our story opens with a description of his home-coming one day, when he, in a fit of drunken anger, he knocked his wife insensible and kicked Jim downstairs. Next day he felt remorse for what he had done, and promised his wife he would never touch the drink again. He was induced to sign the pledge by a visiting preacher, and gave good promise of being reformed. His wife felt encouraged, and in order to help him secure a stock of goods to trade with at a fair, pawned the few remaining articles of value she possessed. On the way to the fair next day Smith met some of his old companions, who sneered at him for becoming a "temperance crank," and induced him to drink with them. This led to his getting very drunk, and spending all the money he had made by trading. After this Smith went swiftly to the bad, and at last drank himself into his grave. After his father's death Jim made a brave attempt to help his mother, and went out peddling fish, earn a good penny by this means. On his tenth birthday his mother gave a party, and unbeknown to her, some of the guests brought liquor to drink Jim's health. They said that as it was good for them and managed to upset a lamp, thus setting fire to the house, and Jim was seen put out the fire, and not much damage was done. However, the boy's good resolutions through yielding to the temptation to drink led to Jim becoming a boy-drunkard. He also fell in with a certain character who taught him to gamble and persuaded him to steal money from his mother. Through his mother marrying a second time Jim's circumstances changed for the better. His stepfather was anxious that Jim should learn a trade, and put him a position in a paint shop. But the boy was so mischievous that he was speedily discharged by his employer. His next job he had a try in the shipyard, where his stepfather was a foreman. But he went to the races and got drunk, and this so angered his stepfather that he ordered him out of the house.

* * *

CHAPTER X.

"A SOLDIERS' LIFE FOR ME"

DRIVEN from home by his stepfather, Jim found a refuge with an aunt, a nice old lady who sympathized with him, and said he could stay as long as he liked. The question of supporting himself did not trouble Jim much. He was a resourceful lad and soon found ways and means of making money. His mainstay, however, was peddling fish around the streets, and at this he did remarkably well.

His mother often came to see him, and one day announced that she had persuaded his stepfather to take him back again. Jim was not very anxious to go back, but the entreaties of his mother finally persuaded, and he accompanied her home. He really did intend to be good this time and promised to observe all of Mr. Fillett's rules for his conduct, irksome though they might be.

FRESH TROUBLES

But from the start he seemed to get into fresh troubles. One day a quantity of grapes were missing from the vine in the garden. It was the children of Mr. Fillett—Joe and Annie—who had cut them off and divided them among their cronies, but when faced with the charge they flatly denied it, and hinted that Jim must have done it. Ever ready to believe evil of poor Jim, Mr. Fillett let his anger fall hot and heavy on the lad. Another while after some eggs were stolen from under a setting hen by these two fresh youngsters, and they laid the blame on Jim as usual. And many other such petty annoyances continually occurred that Jim was fairly bristling with indignation at the unjust treatment that was accorded him.

The climax came one day when, after some attention, Annie called Jim as she hurried out to catch her train to go to school. A B C Railway Station was a place Jim gave a wide berth, as it was the place where he had met with his first temptation to drink. Howling with pain and mortification the girl rushed to her father and told him that the wretched street brat he was sheltering had dared to hit his hand against her.

Like a roaring bull Mr. Fillett came rushing into the room where Jim was.

"What's this I hear?" he screamed at the angry boy. "How dare you strike my daughter? I've a good mind to take the

"Now, get outside of this house and never darken its door again!"

hide right off you! Ungrateful vagabond! I pick you up off the streets and try to give you a good chance in life, and this is how you repay me. What do you mean by it, eh?"

SPOKE UP BOLDLY

Far from being intimidated by his stepfather's angry words and menacing manner, Jim spoke up boldly, declaring that he was sick of being lied about and that he wouldn't stand insults from anybody.

This only added fuel to the fire of Mr. Fillett's fury and he stamped and raved and swore till the noise brought his wife on the scene to see what was the matter.

Just as she appeared in the doorway he was saying to Jim: "Now, get outside of this house and never darken its door again—do you understand?—never come back here again!"

With a scream Mrs. Fillett rushed forward and caught hold of her husband's arm. "Oh, don't say that, Theodore!" she pleaded; "don't send him away like that. I am sure if he has done anything wrong he is sorry for it and will try to make amends."

"Wrong! he is always up to some wrong!" raved Mr. Fillett. "Never a day passes but I hear of some mischief he has been up to."

"You hear lies!" shouted Jim defiantly.

"And now," went on Mr. Fillett, unheeding the interruption; "now to cap all, he has struck my daughter. Do you think I will let him stay here after that? No knowing what he may be up to next. No, sir, out you go, bag and baggage before you further injure my dear children or lead them into evil courses."

"All right, I'm going," said Jim. And he started for the door.

But his mother intercepted him.

"Stop!" she commanded. "Now, Theodore," she said calmly, addressing her husband, "if you are really best on turning my boy out, then understand that I go, too!"

Mr. Fillett was in no mood to compromise. "Well, go then!" he declared angrily. "I want nothing more to do with any of you!"

And he turned and walked out of the room, followed by Joe and Annie. On the threshold he paused a moment to fire a parting shot. "If that young scamp isn't out of this house by to-night," he said, "I'll wallop him to within an inch of his life."

Mother and son were left alone. "Well, it's no good, mother," said Jim; "she seems determined to kick me out this time."

Mrs. Fillett was crying. "Oh, to think that he should talk so," she sobbed. "I never thought that our married life would come to such an unhappy end as this!"

"Why, you don't mean to leave him, do you, mother?" asked Jim in surprise.

"Indeed I do!" she replied. "You heard what he said, didn't you?"

"Yes, but he'll be sorry for that when his temper cools off a bit and when I'm gone."

"I don't care. How can I bear to live with him any longer when he treats my dear boy like a scoundrel and his own pampered brats as if they were angels! I hate him and I'm going to leave him."

"What are you going to do, mother?"

"I'm going back to the shop again, Jim. There's a good enough trade to keep me comfortably, for it's very little I need. But what about you, my boy?"

"Mother, I've made up my mind to be a soldier. I'm only fifteen and a half I know, but I'm big for my age, and I think I'll pass all right."

"A soldier; oh, Jim! Couldn't you do better than that?"

"Oh, no doubt I could make more money, but I want to see something of life. I want to go to foreign parts and have a jolly time. Yes, a soldier's life is the life for me."

"GOOD LUCK TO YOU!"

"Well, my boy, go then, and good luck to you." A few more parting words, a farewell kiss, and Jim took his departure from the house, to which he never more returned.

His mother, true to her word, when she had gathered together her personal belongings and made arrangements for the re-opening of her little business, also left the house of Mr. Fillett. And thus was shattered the second romance in the life of Jim's mother.

Thrown once more on his own resources Jim soon devised a plan for raising some ready money. For he did not intend becoming a soldier in a penniless condition. He wanted to cut a figure amongst the men and win his way to popularity at a bound. The means he adopted were downright dishonest, but he had no twinges of conscience on that score. He merely thought it smart.

Going to a wholesale dealer he bought a quantity of goods on "tick," as he had often done before. The dealer had frequently [illegible] the money as soon as Jim had sold the goods, and so he thought it was all right this time.

OFF TO ENLIST

Off went Jim, therefore, with a barrow-load of herrings, oranges, nuts and various other things, which he speedily disposed of. But instead of returning to pay the dealer, he took the railway station and purchased a ticket for Colchester, the nearest military depot. On arriving at the barracks he made enquiries as to who he was to see with regard to enlisting, and in due time was taken before Colour-Sergeant Webb of the 108th Foot, otherwise known as the Madras Infantry. The old sergeant surveyed him with a critical eye.

"Well, my lad, and what might you be wanting?" he enquired in a rasping voice.

"Please, sir, I've come to enlist," said Jim.

"Enlist, is it? Shure, if ye take my advice you'll go home and ask yer mother to give yer some more pudden."

"Sergeant, I've eaten enough pudden already to supply six men all their life time," said Jim.

The old sergeant laughed and looked at the eager lad with a new interest.

"Yer mighty anxious to serve Her Majesty," he remarked. "Well, I think you'll do, you're a strapping young fellow. Here, take this." And he held out a shilling to Jim, which the latter took with alacrity, knowing it was the symbol to him that he was enlisted as a soldier.

He was informed that he would be examined by the doctor on the following morning, till when he was free to do what he liked. Some one took him off to the barrack-room and introduced him as a new pal, whereupon an immediate adjournment to the canteen was suggested in order to drink his health. Nothing loath Jim accompanied his new friends.

AN UNPLEASANT AWAKENING

His memories of that night are very confused. It was the next morning that stands out clearest in his mind. He awoke with a splitting headache, and on searching his pockets found that over two pounds of his money had gone. He came to the conclusion that the privates of the 108th had a big thirst which needed more quenching.

"You see," one soldier explained to him, "we've only just come home from Indy. Awful out place Indy is, and a bloke gets that dry he'd think he's going to choke. So we has to wet our whistle pretty often, and once yer get the 'abit, I tell yer it ain't easy to shake off."

The truth of which Jim was to learn by many bitter experiences.

(To be continued)

A CALL TO PRAYER

"Let us put by some hour of every day
For holy things! Whether it be when dawn [the noon
Peers through the window-pane, or when Flames, like a burnished topaz, in the vault;
Or when the thrush pours in the ear of eve its plaintive minstrelsy, some little hour
Wherein to hold rapt converse with the soul
From earthiness and cold a sanctuary,
Swept by the winnowing of unseen wings,
And touched by the White Light Ineffable!"

—Clinton Scollard.

TORONTO DIVISION NOTES

Boys Welcomed Home From the Front—Belgian Flag Presented to Veterans at Sault Ste. Marie—Signs of Spiritual Awakenings.

Lieutenant-Colonel and Mrs. Otway conducted the week-end meetings at Lippincott. There were

Sisters Mrs. Fry and Mrs. Lavender, Soldiers of Sydney Mines Corps, who each sold 150 Christmas "War Cries."

good crowds, and waves of Divine influence. Our old Colour-Sergeant, Private Lowry, also Private Dan Bulmer, were welcomed home from the Western front. During the week we also welcomed home Private Horwood. At night one new soldier and three new recruits were enrolled and one soul sought Salvation.

Captain Coull (Aurora), says: "You will be pleased to know that on Sunday night we had three souls at the Mercy-Seat, making six recently." There are signs of a good forward movement.

Ensign Weeks (Sault Ste. Marie) says: "The city having presented several national flags to the War Veterans, we have arranged to give the Belgian Flag. The Home League provided supper for the Veterans at the presentation."

Commandant Parsons (Lisgar St.) reports that five souls sought Salvation on Sunday night. The Junior Company attendance is still increasing, 200 children is the goal.

On Sunday night a memorial service for Bandsman Irving was led

Sister Mrs. Davidson (New Glasgow), who sold 115 Christmas "War Cry" and sold weekly 80 "Cry" and 20 "Young Soldiers", and Life-saving Guard Margaret Gingrich (Hamilton H.), who sold 117 Christmas "War Cry."

by Adjutant Eastwell at Dovercourt. Four souls sought Salvation.

A wave of spiritual awakening is spreading over Wychwood Corps, and in every meeting the power of God is felt. Ensign Snowden says that recently several persons have stopped him in the street seeking spiritual help and counsel. During the last eight days nineteen souls have professed Salvation at the Mercy-Seat.

The week-end meetings at West Toronto were conducted by the Corps Officers, Capt. and Mrs. Leech and times of great blessing were experienced. Fourteen seekers knelt at the Mercy-Seat during the day.

An interesting feature of the day's proceedings was the presentation of new batons and pouches to Songster Leader Ellis, who has lately returned from overseas, and Bandmaster Richards. A suitable token of appreciation was also given to Secretary Coleman, who has held on as Songster Leader for the past two and a half years.

PERSONAL SELF-DENIAL

ITS PRACTICE, BLESSINGS, AND RESULTS

Send an Account of Your Own Experience of Any Instance Where You Gave up Anything for the Sake of the Kingdom

WE want for use in the issues of "The War Cry" which will be devoted specially to the interests of the "Self-Denial Appeal," instances of the blessings that have come to those who have given up anything for the sake of the Kingdom of God, and the results which have followed their action.

Incidents which are connected with Self-Denial Week will be specially valuable.

We feel that those who have had such experiences, or can give particulars of such which have come within their knowledge, will feel that in sending them on to "The War Cry" they will be rewarded for any trouble they may go to by the fact that they will thus be able to testify to many thousands of people that God blesses those who sacrifice for Him, and will be helping to set up a standard of personal participation in the effort which will be of untold value.

Tell what you gave up, how you were led to do so, whether you at first resisted the call of God, and if so, how you finally came up to the point of renonciation.

Contributions should be sent as early as possible, so that the utmost use may be made of them. The names of contributors will be published unless special request is made that they shall not be, but in all cases name and address must be sent with the contribution, or it cannot be used.

It should be specially borne in mind that the simplest incident of this nature may be the most telling, and what may seem most ordinary and most commonplace may be the most valuable, because it will be of wider application than what is extraordinary. Send all and send quickly.

Address all contributions to the Editor, "The War Cry," Albert St., Toronto, marking them "Personal Self-Denial Incident."

AN INDIAN BANDMASTER

Interesting Account of the Conversion of Brother Peters of Cornwall

SOME of the most loyal and devoted Salvationists of the Dominion have been recruited from its original Indian inhabitants. Here we have a most interesting account, as nearly in his own words as it has been possible to get it, of the conversion of one of these comrades, Bandmaster Peters, of Cornwall (Ont.).

It is rather difficult (writes Adjutant Lewis) to get the Bandmaster to talk of himself; perhaps this trait is characteristic of the Indians, but he wields an influence for good in the Corps, of which he has been a Soldier for fifteen years, is deeply respected by the townspeople, and enhances the open-air meetings with his music. The Band nowadays, I may say, musters sometimes not more than three pieces and seldom, if ever, more than five, for The Salvation Army Corps of Cornwall has contributed its share to the front.

The Bandmaster lives on the Indian Reserve on Cornwall Island, a distance of three miles from the Corps, but he rows over to the meetings in summer and walks the ice in winter.

"Tell me," I asked him, "just how you got saved and came to join The Army?"

"Oh," he replied, "just got saved, you know." "Yes, I know," I said, "but what let you to it; were you a big sinner? Did you drink a lot, or what? Come now, Bandmaster, just tell me about it." At last, after a bit of probing, in his own quaint, hesitating manner, he proceeded something like this:—

"You see, I big man in the Church on the island, you know—what you call Ex-horter; when preacher away, I sing and lead the choir, pretty good man."

"Did you ever drink?" I chimed in.

"Well, s'pose man say to me, 'Come on, Peters, have a drink!' I say 'No.' S'pose man look at me, wink eye, 'nod head, well, then, I winks back and go have drink. But I smoke much, very much, too much, and one day I go down town, stay till night. I hear Salvation Army holding meeting on street, so I pass by, and I see Captain standing in ring, his hat down, and sort of mumbling, not talk very loud. I come close, but not stop at all—just pass by, and I hear the Captain say something about tobacco being sin. I love tobacco, smoke and chew much, and I don't like Captain saying that. I goes home, and what the Captain says goes to my heart, and I gets sick, don't know what's the matter—don't feel well, not able to sleep—not feel like eating—get mad with the ones—can't work.

"My wife says, 'Peters, what the matter with you?' I 'don't know,' I says, 'but I very sick.' Stay sick like that for three days. Then I thinks I go to see the Captain. So I say nothing to Mrs. Peters, but I start for town. When I cross the big bridge I see Captain coming, so I wait, but when he comes up, I can't say nothing to him; seems like my jaw get so hard. So he pass by, about six feet away. A man stop him, man very drunk. I turn, come near to listen. I feel sick, worse than 'old drunk.' Captain say to him, 'God bless you!' and shake hands with him.

"I just hollered out then. My jaw got easy, and I says, 'Hello, Captain!' He smile nice at me and say, 'Hello, what can I do for you?' I said, 'Say, I don't like what you said on the street last week.' 'What about?' he says. 'Well, about tobacco; tell me, is it sin?' 'What do you think about it?' he asks. 'Is it sin to you?' Then he talks to me and tell me to pray about it, so I go home, and I still sick, eat no supper, go to bed, can't sleep; have very bad time. All sudden, it come to me what the Captain said about praying, so I get up and prayed and got saved, and that's all.

"Then went back to bed, sleep nice, eat big breakfast in morning, and every-

Bandmaster Peters.

thing seemed change, birds were singing—trees look nice. My wife, she says, 'What's the matter? What you do? You all better to-day?' I say nothing, go out to stable, hitch my oxen, and go to work. All day the oxen know something happen, for I different to them. Next day, my wife say, 'Where's your tobacco? I don't see it any more?' I say, 'I dunno where it is.'

"Then on Sunday I go to church, get up and tell people what happen to me, I got saved. They not like it, say take my name off roll. 'All right,' I say, 'Good-bye—praise the Lord!' and I go to The Salvation Army, and been there ever since."

Quit the Tobacco.

"That's dandy, Bandmaster, thanks ever so much. Now tell me, was it hard to quit the tobacco?" "Hard," he replied, and laughed, "why no, I just clean out my mouth, and it was done; never touch it again."

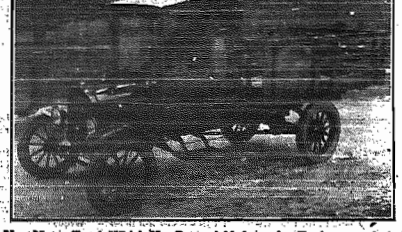
"How did your family like it?" I further inquired. "Well, I tell them I saved and going to be Army. They never say nothing, but by and by they come to Army and get saved, too."

"Is Mrs. Peters a Salvationist?" I asked. "Sure, she is; but she get blind mother, can't come out and leave her."

"Just one thing more, Bandmaster. Will you let me have your picture?" "Well, I just got one, but I bring it back to-night." But when the Bandmaster came out at night there was no picture. "Why?" I asked. And he just looked sheepish and said, "Mrs. Peters won't let me leave it. "Why?" I again asked, and the Bandmaster just naively replied, "Just love, I guess!"

"CRY" BOOMERS, READ THIS

When Brigadier Miller was travelling by train the other day a lady who saw he had been reading "The War Cry" asked if he could lend it to her. In course of conversation she said she liked the "Cry" on account of its plain teaching with regard to Salvation, going on to explain that though she was the wife of a Presbyterian Minister, she had never been able to grasp the idea of personal experience of Salvation until reading an article in our pages which had been the means in God's hands of bringing light to her soul.



New Motor Truck Which Has Been Added to the Equipment of the Toronto Industrial Department.

WE ARE Looking For You

We will search for missing persons in any part of the globe, befriend and, as far as possible, assist anyone in difficulty. Address MAJOR SIMS, 203 Confederation Life Building, Winnipeg, marked "Enquiry" on envelope.

One Dollar should be sent with every case, where possible, to help defray expenses. In case of reproduction of photograph, 25 extra.

Officers, Soldiers, and Friends are requested to assist us by looking regularly through the Missing Column, and to notify Major Sims if able to give information concerning any case, always stating name and number of name.

RICHARD LINDHOLM, Swede. Age 27. Height 5 ft. 4 in., fairly stout. Some time ago was living at Anchorage, Alaska.

GUSTAVE CARLSON, Swede. Age 40, fair in complexion. When last heard from was working at Revelstoke, B. C.

ALEXANDER BRODY GRAY. Was living in Winnipeg nine years ago. Came to Canada twelve years ago. Money awaits him if he writes.

OLAF ANDREASEN alias ANDERSEN. Age 46. Stout, dark hair, brown eyes; nose on lower lip. In 1914 was in Lillooet, B.C. Also at Pavilion, B.C.

ANTHOM AMUNDSENN. Norwegian. Age 41, medium height, sandy hair, blue eyes. A year ago was living at Hilbre, Manitoba.

ALFRED CHARLES BARTLETT. Age 36, height 5 ft. 8 in., cast in eye, nose on cheek. Was working until lately as cook for C.P.R. in Vancouver.

GEORGE ANDERSON, ANDUNDERSEN, alias PEDERSEN. Norwegian. Age 28, slender build, blonde, blue eyes. In 1912 was livelive in Alberta.

JENS BERTSEN ROSTAD. Norwegian. Age 19, medium height, stout, dark hair, blue eyes. A short time ago was living at Winnipegosis, Manitoba.

KRIST JENSEN. Dane. Age 39, grey hair, dark blue eyes. Two years ago was living at Bethlehem, Sask.

JOHN WADDELL. Glove-buyers. Took up lumbering. Some time ago got his mail from Vancouver or Heights P.O., B.C.

JOHN OLSEN SIMONDS. Norwegian. Age 28, medium height, dark complexion, blue eyes. Was living in Edson, Alberta, in 1914.

NELLIE R. GOUPIL. Age 50. Brown hair and eyes. Last heard of thirty years ago as living at Milwaukee or Madison in Wisconsin. Has scar across nose.

MRS. WILLIAM GUGIN, jr., nee Florence Lawrence. Age about 34. Last heard from when living at Grayson Farm, Sask.

ANDERS O. PETTERSON TUNG. Norwegian. Age 44, short, broad-shouldered, brown hair, blue eyes. Last heard of in 1912, when his address was: Care of Palmer Brothers and C. Henning Co., Mile 3, Fitzhugh, Alberta.

JOHN ERLANDER. Norwegian. Age 36. Stout, dark hair, blue eyes. Last heard from in Moose Jaw during 1914. A previous address was Box 40, Belbeck, Sask.

VIOLA McKENZIE. Age 13, medium height, dark hair, grey eyes, good appearance; stenographer. Left Winnipeg, and thought to be in Toronto.

BERNHARD SAMUEL HOGBERG. Swede. Age 41, medium height, dark hair, blue eyes. Six years ago was living at Yale, British Columbia.

FREDERICK CHARLES ATHERLEY. English. In 1910 was living at Wolf Creek, Sask. It was reported that he was drowned.

WILLIAM CAMERON. English, age 48. Came to Western Canada in 1904. Has lived at Medicine Hat, Nelson, Ashcroft, and Edmonton. In 1911 took up land at Wabamun, Alberta.

JAMES MOON or MOORE. Left England in 1907. Age 37, height 5 ft. 8 in., fair hair. Some years ago was working for Smith & Co., boarding car contractors, Calgary, Alberta.

Replies to the following should be sent to LIEUT.-COLONEL HARGRAVE, Salvation Army, Albert Street, Toronto; marked "Enquiry" on the envelope.

THOMAS WILLIAM ROOTS (11560). Age 42, black hair, dark brown eyes, dark complexion. Missing since June, 1916. Last address was at Beverley Street, Toronto.

HELEN (or NELLIE) MACKAY (No. 11569). Age 29. Height about 5 ft. 5 in., weight about 125 lbs. Complexion dark, hair dark brown, eyes dark blue. Wears glasses and has a scar above one eye. Waitress in hotels. Last heard from was in Campbellford, Ontario. Emigrated from Scotland in 1911. Sister and brother anxious for news. (See photo.)

HARRY EUGENE DUMPY (11562). Age 42. Height about 5 ft. 11 in., medium build, swarthy complexion, black hair, dark brown eyes; widower; contractor and builder. Missing since September, 1912. Was then in Detroit. Mother anxious.

CHARLES DILLON (11790). Age 28, brown eyes, fair complexion, medium height. Last heard of in July, 1917; was in Sarnia, Ontario (Muskoka District).

WILLIAM ALFRED PEARSE (11788). Age 21, 5 ft. 4 in. Light brown hair, light blue eyes, sallow complexion. Missing since February, 1916. Wife in England. Mother in Toronto.

A Glad Welcome Home!

THE SALVATION ARMY OFFERS TO EVERY RETURNING SOLDIER THE HEARTIEST OF WELCOMES

Hostels where comfortable lodging and good food may be obtained at reasonable prices have already been opened at Toronto, Winnipeg, London, Kingston, and Vancouver.

OTHERS ARE IN PROSPECT

All Salvationists, many of them returned men themselves, will be delighted to serve the home-comers or their relatives in any way possible.

Come to the Meetings at the Army Hall, and join in thanking God for victory, peace, and a safe return!

SONGS OF SALVATION

MARCHING ALONG

Tune—Ring the bell, watchman, 269.

Come, join our Army, to battle we go. [foe,
Jesus will help us to conquer the
Defending the right and opposing the wrong. [along.
The Salvation Army is marching

Come, join our Army, the foe must be driven;
To Jesus, our Captain, the world shall be given;
If hell shall surround us, we'll press through the throng, [along.
The Salvation Army is marching

Come, join our Army, the foe we defy, [we die;
True to our colours, we'll fight till "Saved from all sin," is our war cry and song. [along.
The Salvation Army is marching

PEACE AND PARDON

Tune—Joy without alloy, A.B.J. 63.

Though I wandered far from Jesus,
In the paths of sin,
Yet I heard Him gently calling,
"Wanderer, come in!"

Chorus

Yes, He gave me peace and pardon,
Though my burden pressed me sore-
And my needs were great, [fly
Christ released me, free from bondage
He my soul did make. [age

Now I live for Christ my Saviour—
Live to do His will;
Though the path be dark and thorny
Yet I'll conquer still.

WILL YOU GO?

Tunes—We're travelling home, 128; Behold the Lamb, 122; S.B. 79.

We're travelling home to Heaven [above,
Will you go?
To sing the Saviour's dying love,
Will you go? [shore,
Millions have reached that blissful
Their trials and their labours o'er,
And yet there's room for millions
Will you go? [more,

We're going to see the Bleeding
Will you go? [Lamb,
In rapturous songs to praise His
Will you go? [name,
Our sun will then no more go down,
Our moon no more will be withdrawn,
Our days of mourning ever gone,
Will you go?

The way to Heaven is straight and
Will you go? [plain,
Repent, believe, be born again,
Will you go?
The Saviour cries aloud to thee,
"Take up thy cross and follow Me
And thou shalt My Salvation see,"
Will you go?

Salvation Army Hostels

WINNIPEG—Logan Avenue East, near Main Street
VANCOUVER—Gore Avenue (Naval and Military)
TORONTO—Corner King and Church Streets
KINGSTON—King and Clarence Streets
LONDON—York and Clarence Streets
QUEBEC—16 Palace Hill (Rest Room Only)

ARE OPEN TO ALL SERVICE MEN

ACTIVE OR RETURNED—IN OR OUT OF UNIFORM

BEDS FROM 30 CENTS UP
MEALS AND REFRESHMENTS AT REASONABLE RATES

THE USE OF REST, CORRESPONDENCE, AND LOUNGE ROOMS FREE

COMING EVENTS

COMMISSIONER SOWTON

Prince Rupert—Saturday, Feb. 19.
Metlakatla, B.C.—Sunday, Feb. 20 (morning and afternoon).
Prince Rupert—Sunday, Feb. 20 (evening).
Metlakatla, Alaska—Tuesday, Wednesday, Feb. 25-26.
Ketchekan—Thursday, Feb. 27.
Glen Vowell—Sunday, March 2.
Hazleton—Monday, March 3.
Meanishkenish—Tuesday, March 4.
Vancouver—Sunday, March 9 (Special Annual).
Vancouver 1—Monday, March 10 (Social Demonstration).
Nanaimo—Tues.-Wed., March 11-12 (Opening Remodelled Hall).
Vancouver—Thursday, March 13 (Scandinavian).
New Westminster—Friday, March 14.
Vancouver 1—Saturday, March 15.
Vancouver—Sunday, March 16 (Y.P. Day).
Monday, 17—Field Officers and Local Officers' Council.

COLONEL TURNER
(Chief Secretary)

Calgary—Thursday, Feb. 20th.
Drumheller—Friday, Feb. 21st.
Saskatoon—Saturday, Feb. 22nd. (Young People's Congress.)
Saskatoon—Sunday, Feb. 23rd. (Young People's Day.)
Saskatoon—Monday, Feb. 24th.
Calgary—Sunday, March 2nd.
Calgary—Monday, March 3rd.
Edmonton—Tuesday, March 4th.
Vancouver V.—Wednesday, March 5th.
Nanaimo—Friday, March 7th.
Victoria—Saturday, March 8th.
Victoria — Sunday, March 9th. (Young People's Day.)
Victoria—Monday, March 10th.
Winnipeg—Sunday, March 16th. (Men's Social.)
Regina—Sunday, March 23rd. (Men's Social.)
Regina—Sunday, March 30th. (Young People's Day.)

Mrs. Brigadier Potter—Calgary, Sunday, March 2nd; Vancouver, Sunday-Monday, March 9-10; Calgary, Sun.-Mon., March 16-17; Regina, Sun.-Mon., March 23-24.

Brigadier Coombs—Melfort, Mon. 17; Saskatoon, Sat.-Mon., Feb. 22-24.

Major Sims—Saskatoon (Y.P. Day), Sun., Feb. 23; Vancouver, Thurs.-Frid. 27-28; Victoria (Social Annual), Sat.-Mon., March 1-3; Vancouver, Tues.-Wed., 4-5; New Westminster, Thurs. 6.

Commandant Larson—Saskatoon, Saturday-Monday, Feb. 22-24.

INVESTMENTS

Officers, Soldiers, or friends having money to invest could, with good advantage, lend it to The Army for use in the Salvation War. Loans are utilized strictly for investment in Army property and other equally secure capital, and a liberal rate of interest is paid for the use of the money. Withdrawal, if necessary, of the whole or part of the loan, can be conveniently arranged without trouble or difficulty at any time. Names of investors are kept strictly confidential.

A communication addressed to Commissioner Sowton, 203 Confederation Life Building, Winnipeg, will receive immediate gladly given.

EXPECTED SHORTLY

"Life of Captain Miriam Booth"

A Delightful Sketch of 200 Pages Attractively Bound. Gilt Lettering

By Mrs. Lieut.-Colonel CARPENTER
Introduction by Commissioner M. Duff

Order from any Salvation Army Officer, or from the Trade Secretary, Salvation Army Headquarters, 203 Confederation Life Building, Winnipeg.